

An Account of
ANDREW SAUER
of LaSalle County, Illinois
and Some of His
Descendants

by
Wilbur Waterman Sauer

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GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

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Dedicated to those who have gone before and made the road easier for us, to those who travel that road today with good heart and joy and especially to those who will travel later-may it try their mettle and whet their spirits

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PREFACE

This is the story of a family. It is not an account of nobility, wealth, or power, but the record, for those who might be interested, of the facts known about a few generations of humble people who came with millions of others to the United States in search of a better life.

It is being written by the great, great, great, great grandson of a man who was born in about 1744 named Johan Jost Sauer. The author's name is Wilbur Waterman Sauer and this family history is being written in 1971-74, in the town of Paxton, Illinois, several thousand miles from the little village of Frohenhausen, Amt Dillenburg, Germany, where the recorded history of the Sauer family begins.

After the death of my father, Rev. Edwin Henry Sauer, in 1967, I realized that living connections with the past were slipping away and I began to collect geneological data from the one remaining source, Ottellia Louisa Sauer Porath, who has always been known to us as Aunt Dott. Her good memory helped reconstruct much of the story of the Sauer family in the United States but there were many blanks that had to be filled if anything of consequence was to be written.

In 1968 Mrs. Porath stopped in Hendersonville, Tennessee, to visit the widow of her cousin, Clarence Sauer, Mrs. Lillian Peters. She had remarried and been widowed again and was living at 547 Walton Ferry Road at the time. Here to her surprise was an old Family Bible with several hand written pages of personal history set down by Great Grandfather Andrew Sauer. Through the kindness of Mrs. Peters I was allowed to use the book and to photograph the German script. The translation proved to be the key that opened the door to the past.

The professional geneologist, Thomas L. Boamm of Salt Lake City, was engaged to initiate the research in Germany and after one hundred and twenty years the meticulous records of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Frohenhausen were opened to reveal part of the history of our family.

When to stop researching and begin to write is the dilemma that faces every geneologist. There is the urge to continue the search for information until the end point is reached. However, there is no end point. The discovery of one new fact only opens more areas.

Even a cursory reading of this account will show omissions that cry for the search to continue.

The location and acquisition of real estate in both the United States

and Germany has not been covered. Military records, the descendants of Andrew's children other than Henry are not pursued and collateral lines have not been followed.

The author intends to continue work in Germany beyond the 1744 date with the help of those who are able to translate the older German script.

What follows is a skimming of the cream of the information that has been gathered and is presented as a foundation on which others can build.

Copies of the history and related documents are in the care of Wilbur, Laurance, Edwin and Gilbert Sauer and one copy was placed in the Illinois State Historical Library. The remainder of the one hundred printed copies were given to relatives.

Copies of family record sheets were completed through 1973 and were given to each of Edwin Henry's sons with the hope that as changes occur they will be recorded.

DIRECT DESCENDANTS OF ORIGINAL
IMMIGRANT

1. *ANDREW SAUER, the immigrant. His children were:

2. Louisa
3. *Henry
4. John
5. Emma
6. Elizabeth
7. Heinrich Karl
8. Benjamin

3. HENRY SAUER, Andrew Sauer (1). His children were:

9. Frances
10. Fredrick
11. Otto
12. Ottellia
13. *Edwin Henry
14. Gilbert
15. Wilbur

13. EDWIN HENRY SAUER, Henry Sauer (3), Andrew Sauer (1).
His children were:

16. Wilbur
17. Laurance
18. Edwin
19. Gilbert

16. WILBUR WATERMAN SAUER, Edwin Henry Sauer (13), Henry
Sauer (3), Andrew Sauer (1). His children were:

20. Judith

17. LAURANCE HENRY SAUER, Edwin Henry Sauer (13), Henry
Sauer (3), Andrew Sauer (1). His children were:

21. Dana
22. Thomas

18. EDWIN WILLIAM SAUER, Edwin Henry Sauer (13), Henry Sauer (3), Andrew Sauer (1). His children were:

23. Stephen

24. Douglas

25. Edwin

19. GILBERT FREDRICK SAUER, Edwin Henry Sauer (13), Henry Sauer (3), Andrew Sauer (1). His children were:

26. Martin

27. Thomas

28. Mary

29. Jean

*Biographical information

A SHORT HISTORY OF SOME OF THE ANCESTORS OF
ANDREW SAUER, ANDREW HIMSELF,
SOME OF HIS FAMILY AND SOME OF HIS DESCENDANTS

1744-1974

On April 23, 1850, a band of fourteen German emigrants, all related, started on the first stage of a journey that was to take them to LaSalle County, Illinois. Their ages ranged from eleven to fifty-seven and as they looked back at their homes for the last time their emotions can only be imagined.

The name of their village, Frohenhausen, Amt. Dillenburg, means "happy house, near (the town of) Dillenburg." At the time that Andrew and his ancestors lived there it belonged to the House of Nassau-Dillenburg. The castle in which the ruling family lived is still standing. The town is located in an area called Westerwald (westerly forest) and is near the district of Sauerland.

Once the hills were covered with pine trees but now only patches of the forest remain. The forests provided the livelihood for an ancestor named Hartman. He was an obejager, a professional hunter, whose job it was to provide meat for the castle and protect game from poachers.

Because it lies in a rather poor farming area, Frohenhausen is a simple functional town. Today the soil must be heavily fertilized to produce crops and in 1850, much of the land was not productive.

Who told the simple people of the countryside about America and the prairie of Illinois? It may have been one of the small tobacco dealers who found recruiting passengers for emigrant ships a profitable sideline. The same ships that took people to the United States brought tobacco back to Germany. These "agents" would guarantee to deliver a certain number of emigrants to a port and receive for their work up to 25% of the passage money.

It was not hard to find interested people because most of the rural and working classes realized that there was no hope of bettering their

lot in Europe. Land had been divided until those who owned small plots found that they could not make a living.

The multitude of petty princes had taxed the people beyond their ability to pay and military drafts were feared. Artisans and craftsmen were hard pressed to find work. Educational opportunities were almost non-existent and the ownership of property was a goal that could never be attained by the average citizen in Europe.

The call to join the emigration to the New World was heard in all the languages of the Old. Land agents, posters, books, songs and newspaper articles flooded the people's minds with the dream of "doing better" in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, or anywhere in the United States.

Passage was cheap. Emigrants could buy the entire trip as a package, much as one would buy a tour today. Many people saved for years or relatives already in America sent the money for expenses. In 1856 a survey showed that the average emigrant had \$70 with him when he arrived. This was more money than the average American possessed. Many brought tools, jewelry, or other portable valuables.

How much Andrew and his group brought with them or how they fared on the journey we can never know since he never wrote about this great adventure. We do know the name of the ship and the names of his fellow passengers. From these facts and from what others have written we can fairly well construct the journey from Frohenhausen to LaSalle County.

Andrew had married Marie Elizabeth Waldschmidt, the daughter of a shoemaker, on April 21, 1850, in the little church that still stands in the village. Two days later they left for America.

From Frohenhausen the group probably traveled by coach or wagon to Cologne, eighty miles to the southwest. Here they may have boarded a primitive train in which first class passengers rode in enclosed coaches, second class in semi-enclosed, and the third class, whose number was the greatest, in open vans with no shelter from heat, cold, rain, or cinders.

After the 120 mile journey from Cologne to Antwerp and a few days wait for port formalities the group boarded the ship "Edwina", W. Parmalee, Master. The ship's manifest lists all the passengers as Germans and all gave farming as their occupation. The people which we shall call the Andrew Sauer group included the following names and ages:

Johann Waldschmidt, 57
Margaretha Waldschmidt, 54
Elizabeth Waldschmidt, 20
Christine Waldschmidt, 18
Philipp Waldschmidt, 13
Carl Sauer, 51

Elizor Sauer, 27
Phillipp Henry Sauer, 21
Andrew Sauer, 22
Elizabeth Sauer, 20
Louisa Sauer, 15
Christina Sauer, 20
Johannes Sauer, 11
Johann Waldschmidt, 24

A journey by ship in the 1850's was not a thing to be considered lightly. Travel was slow, food poor, sickness common and discomfort a constant companion. In 1819 Congress passed a law that limited the number of passengers on a ship to two persons for every five tons of weight and in 1847 the law stipulated that each person must have fourteen square feet of horizontal space. If the ceiling was less than six feet high, sixteen square feet were required and if there was less than five feet of headroom, twenty-two square feet. Each berth had to be six feet long and eighteen inches wide, and the lower berths six inches off the deck. Children under eight counted as half adults and infants were not counted at all. Space was so crowded that some people slept in passageways and sometimes shacks were built for passengers on deck.

The New York Journal of Commerce of December, 1853, called the vessels "damned plague ships and seagoing coffins." The ship "Anna" arrived in Baltimore with cholera aboard; twelve passengers had died at sea. She was found to be carrying forty passengers too many. The ship "Johanne" was described by one passenger as "being out of potatoes after two weeks, the peas were mealy, the meat and butter spoiled and the passengers were forced to live on hard branny bread, prunes and watery barley soup." The "Edwina", which brought the Andrew Sauer group to this country, was registered at 538 tons and carried about 200 passengers.

Emigrants coming to ports of embarkation were warned in such papers as The Auswanderer Zeitung to go "at once" to the official Information Bureau at the port and when they arrived in New York they were instructed to go "at once to the German Society, 85 Greenwich Street," and "avoid private agents with the Greatest Possible Care." Stories warned the newcomers about men who might take their money or sell them bogus railroad tickets. News in the Zeitung also informed them of employment possibilities and sales of railroad land in various states.

Port authorities inspected the departing ships to see that there was fresh water for ninety days, lifeboats, fuel and medicine. Also inspected were lanterns for lighting the gangways, privies and stairs. Passengers were told that neither matches or candles were allowed in their quarters.

A medical examination was mandatory for all passengers, but it usually amounted to merely asking the emigrant if he was in good health.

Epidemics often broke out, but usually illnesses were caused by dampness, lack of oxygen, seasickness, scurvy and trenchmouth. Injuries were common as a sudden roll of the ship could toss passengers from their bunks.

Food was simple and monotonous. A sample menu for a week aboard ship in the 1850's might have been as follows:

Sunday—salt meat, meal pudding, and prunes

Monday—salt bacon, pea soup, and potatoes

Tuesday—salt meat, rice, and prunes

Wednesday—smoked bacon, sauerkraut, and potatoes

Thursday—salt meat, potatoes, and bean soup

Friday—herring, meal, and prunes

Saturday—salt bacon, pea soup, and potatoes

Coffee, tea, and bread and butter were served with all the meals.

Passengers, unless first class, were organized into work details which rotated daily. They scrubbed the deck and passage ways, helped in the galley, emptied the chamber pots, and washed clothes. Unless the weather or sickness prevented it, all passengers were required to stay on deck. To us such a trip would have been miserable, but in the 1850's, with the expectation of a new life, a safe voyage without shipwreck or illness was reason enough to be thankful.

Another blank in our story must be the method of travel from New York to LaSalle County. The group could have traveled by train, partly by the Erie Canal, and by ship on the Great Lakes, or a combination of the three modes to finally reach Chicago. From there the travelers could have taken the train or coach to LaSalle. Train service to LaSalle County had begun in 1849 and the Frink and Walker stages made daily trips from Chicago to Peru.

Why did the Sauer group choose LaSalle County? We can only guess. Emigrants usually had contact with relatives or friends in the United States and they tended to locate near them for help in getting jobs or land to farm. Nationalities often banded together. An 1860 census of the LaSalle area showed two to five Germans per square mile in a population of 1302 in Freedom Township where Andrew first settled. This relatively dense rural population must have included some people that the Sauers had known in Germany.

Andrew and his group arrived in New York on June 3, 1850. Allowing one week for the land passage to LaSalle County would bring them to journey's end about the tenth of June.

From studies of the population and agricultural census of 1850 we

find Waldschmidt and Sauer families listed but no mention is made of the owenrship of property or chattel. We must presume that they either rented or worked for someone for awhile and there is good evidence that the families lived together for the next ten years.

In 1860 the census taker reached the two families on June 8, and found this:

- Family #567—John Waldschmidt, 69, farmer (note that the age is inaccurate)
Real estate valued at \$2800
Personal property valued at \$200
—Margarethe Phillipine Waldschmidt, 58
- Family #574 (same Household)—Andrew Sauer, 32, farmer
Real estate valued at \$500
No personal property
—Elizabeth Sauer, 31
—Louisa Sauer, 8
—Henry Sauer, 6
—John Sauer, 2
—Emily Sauer, 3 months

Another sheet of the census shows Andrew owned ninety acres of land valued at \$2800 and livestock listed at \$803. The discrepancy between the two reports is not explained.

A more detailed agricultural census sheet for Andrew Sauer gives the following information for 1860-1870:

	1860	1870
Acres of improved land	90	240
Value of land	\$2800	\$9000
Value of farm equipment	\$100	\$130
Number of horses	6	9
Number of milch cows	8	9
Other cattle	9	12
Number of swine	20	6
Bushels of wheat	110	100
Bushels of Indian corn	400	800
Bushels of oats	170	400
Bushels of Irish potatoes	35	70
Pounds of butter	600	650
Bushels of flaxseed	—	140
Gallons of molasses	—	30
Tons of hay	15	35

The 1870 LaSalle County-Freedom Township census shows:

- Andrew Sower (all the families had their names misspelled in

- various ways by the census takers), 43
Real estate valued at \$9000
Personal property valued at \$470
—Elizabeth Sauer, 41
—Henry Sauer, 16, works on farm
—John Sauer, 12
—Emma Sauer, 9
—Elizabeth Sauer, 8
—Fredrick Sauer, 6
—Christina Waldschmidt, 40 (listed as servant)
—Phillippina Waldschmidt, 67 (a widow; Johannes died in 1869)
Andrew, Elizabeth, and three of their children appear in the 1880
LaSalle County census:
—Andrew Sauer, 53
—Elizabeth Sauer, 51
—Libbie (Elizabeth) Sauer, 18
—Fred Sauer, 16
—Benjamin Sauer, 8

Benjamin, the youngest, was mentally retarded and was later cared for by his brother, John. The nature of his retardation is not known, but he was capable of doing simple farm chores. He was even tempered and harmless in his disposition.

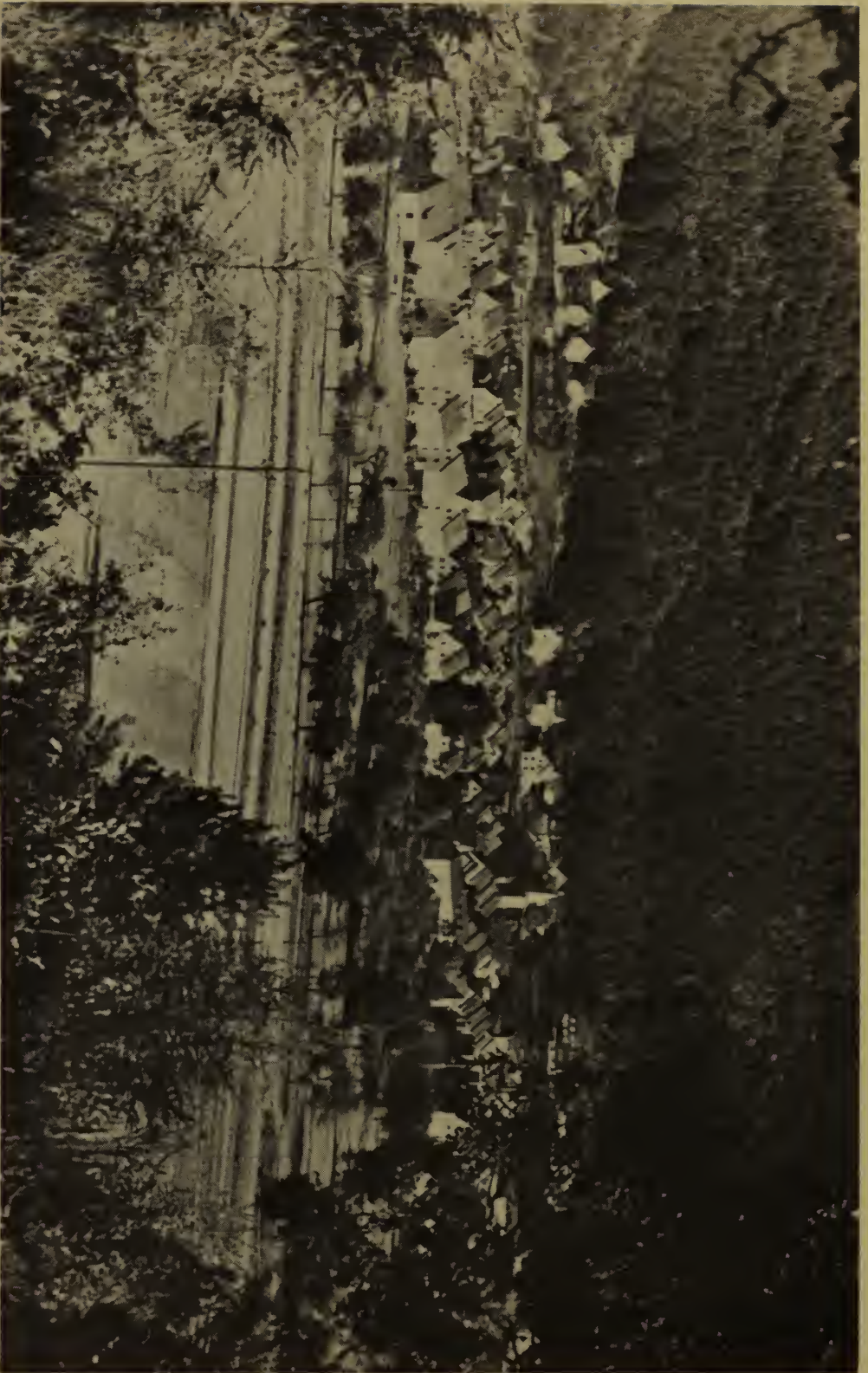
The years 1850-1880 still need much research, especially regarding land transactions and the whereabouts of other members of the Andrew Sauer group. Andrew does mention that he moved from Northville Township to Freedom Township in 1865.

While details are missing for these busy years, where else but in America could the poor and uneducated accumulate property and status? We can be sure that the years were filled with hard work. Steam power had not yet come to the farm and the untamed prairie land did not yield easily to horsedrawn implements. Seed was merely the hand picked best of the previous season and livestock lines had not yet reached the point where they could be called pure blood. Breeding practices of that time did not produce high quality animals. Markets, transportation, machinery, and financing were years ahead of Andrew and his group. Back breaking labor from dawn to dusk was the lot of the farmer but the satisfaction of looking over a good field or crop was ample reward for a job well done.

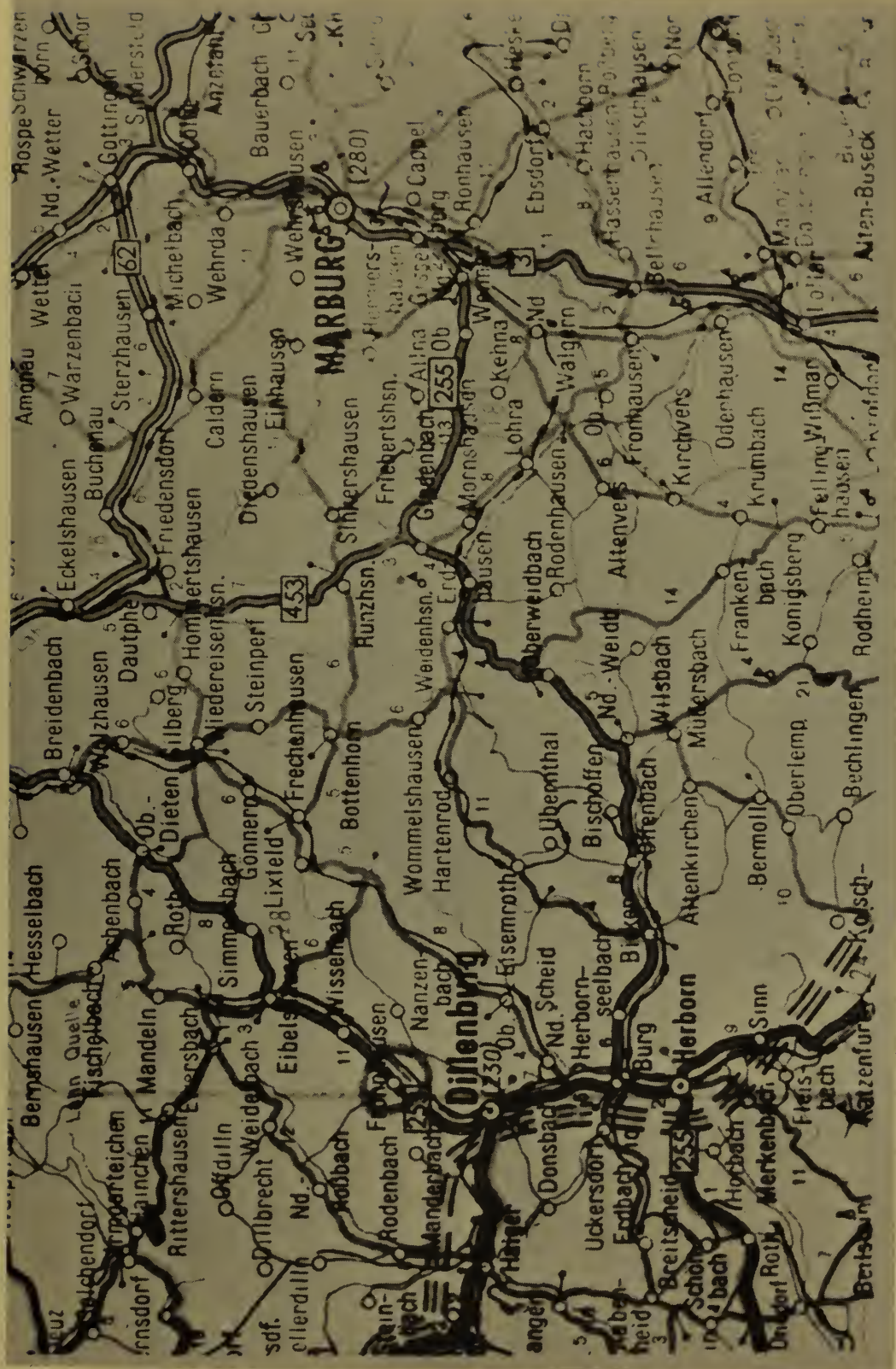


Frohnhausen/Dillkrei's. Evg. Kirche

The Evangelical Church in Frohnhausen in which Andrew was married on 21 April, 1850.



The Village of Frohnhausen from which Andrew Sauer and his relatives emigrated on 23 April, 1850.



Map showing the location of the Village of Frohnhausen.

79.	Johann Waldschmidt
80.	Margaretha
81.	Elizabeth
82.	Christina
83.	Philipp
84.	Carl Sauer
85.	Eliza
86.	Philipp Henry
87.	Andreas Sauer
88.	Elizabeth
89.	Christina
90.	Louisa
91.	Johannes
92.	Johann Waldschmidt

A portion of the passenger list of the ship Edwina showing the names of the Sauer-Waldschmidt group.



Andrew Sauer

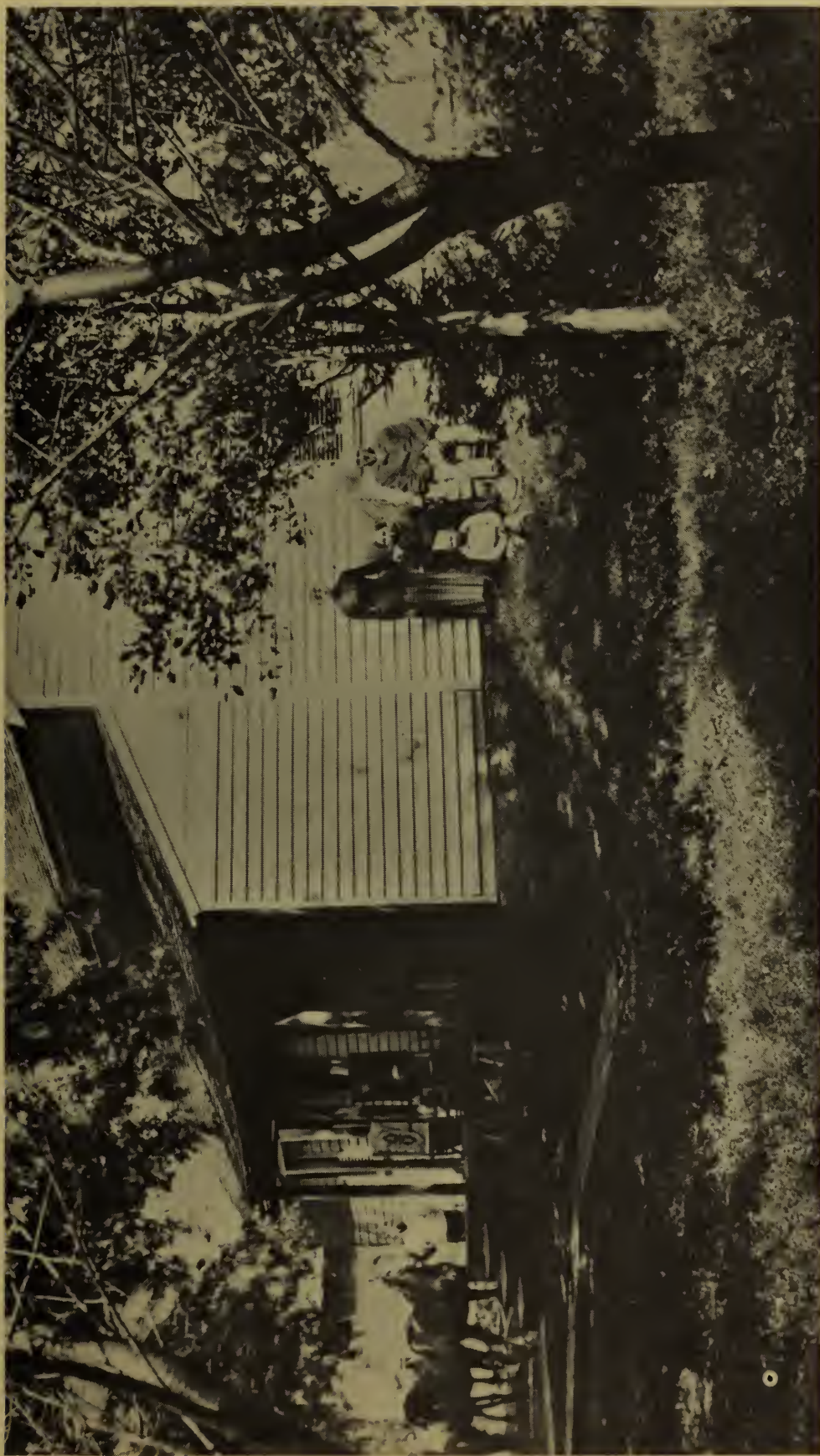


Marie Elisabeth Waldschmidt Sauer



The German Methodist Church south of Earlville, Illinois as it was painted by an itinerant artist in about 1885. The building was torn down in the early 1930's.

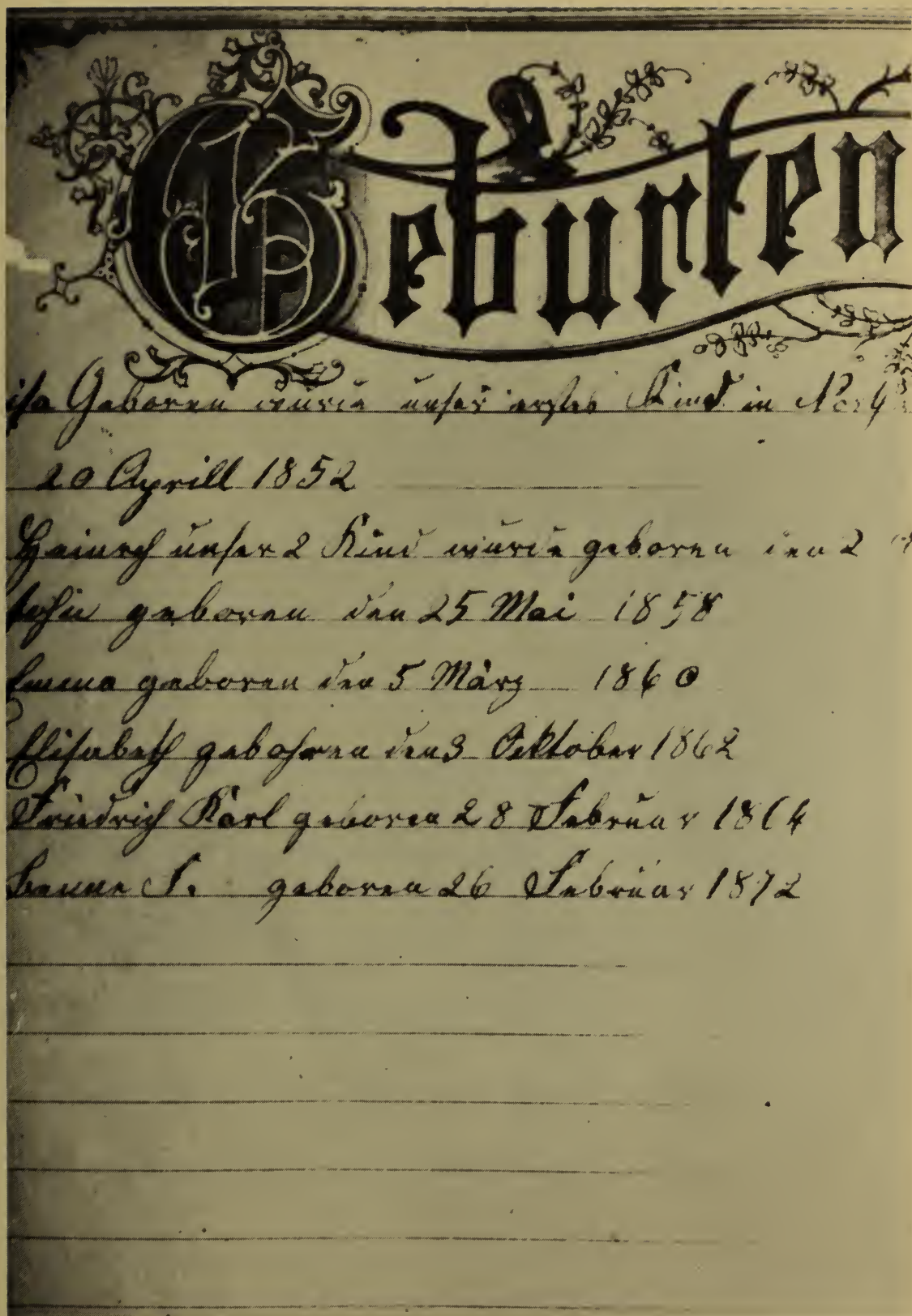
Here Andrew, his family and Henry and his family were among the faithful members.



The Andrew Sauer farm home about 1880. Left to right, Andrew Sauer, Elisabeth Sauer, Carrie Bish, Benjamin Sauer, John Sauer.



The Andrew Sauer farm home in 1970. The farm stead is six miles south of Earlville, Illinois.



The page entitled "Birth Records" from Andrew's Bible.

And then I will
by hand send
of January, in
some thousands
and my bit.
Andrew Davis (Heath)

Andrew's signature on his will.



Benjamin Fred Sauer and John Sauer.



Henry and Louisa Sauer. This is probably their wedding picture.



Louisa Schmidt 1870



Emma Sauer and husband, Charles Knetch. With the help of a hired man, Emma left by an upstairs window and eloped with Charles. She was later divorced. The couple had one daughter, Lizzie.



Edwin Henry Sauer and Gilbert Andrew Sauer about 1892.



From a tin type. This is thought to be Otto Thomas Sauer.

1. Heinrich Sauer geb. Jan 2 März
1854 in La Salle Co Illinois.

2. Louis Sauer, geb. am 27 April 1853 in New
York City. —

Kinden

1. Fräulein Louise Sauer geb. am 10
März 1875 in Fort Dodge Ia.

1876 geb. und starb Jan 25 März
1878 in Fort Dodge Ia. —

2. Friedrich A. Sauer, wurde
am 16 Feb 1874 in Fort Dodge
Ia geboren. —

3. Thomas wurde am 9ten
Sept 1880 near Lancaster
Wisconsin geboren, und starb
am 19 Jan 1883 zu Yellow Creek
Iowa. —

Andere Kinder

- Edwin, Heinrich, geb. am 28 Fe
1887 in Redfield S. Dak.

4. Gilbert Andrew geb. am 27 Apr
1889

My dear wife:

As I promised you I will now write and let you know how I am. Just got up and of course my first thoughts were with you and the children. Now I tell you that we had a splendid time, and the men we work with treated us like Brothers. When we got to Galesburg Ills, about 80 miles from Mendota we took the sleeper and rode in the same car all the ways through. We got to Wichita Kansas about 6 o'clock pm and was taken to this beautiful Hotel a 5 story building where I write this letter. Today we will take a drive in the country. Also will see "Buffalo Bill."

This is a beautiful city and I am sorry you are not here to see this fine town. We was in the German Methodist Church last night (and) heard a good sermon. Now take care of yourself and see to the children and Byron.* I will have much news to tell you when I get back.

Yours in love

H. Sauer

*Byron was the family horse which was later taken as payment for Henry's medical bill.



HOTEL CAREY

B. L. EATON, Proprietor

RATES:
\$2.00 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
ROOMS WITH BATHS, \$2.50 TO \$3.00.

Wichita, Kans., May 25 1896.

My dear wife:

As I promised you I will now write and let you know how I am. Just got up and of course my first thoughts were with you and the children. Now I tell you that we had a splendid time, and the men we went with treated us like little Brothers. When we got to Galesburg Ills, about 80 miles from Mendota we took the sleeper, and rode in the same car all the way through. We got to Wichita Kansas about 6 o'clock P.M. and was taken to the beautiful Hotel a 5 story building, where I write this letter. To day we will take a drive in the Country, also will see "Buffalo Bill". This is a beautiful City and I am sorry you are not here

to see this fine town. We was in the German Methodist Church last night night we heard a good sermon. Now take good care of yourself and see to the children and Byron. I will have much news to tell you when I get back.

Yours and love

Ho



Ottellia Louisa Sauer Porath about 1960.



The Henry Sauer home on the NW corner of West Main and North Streets, January, 1970. The structure has been remodeled since the family lived in the house.



Louisa Schmidt Sauer 1932.



Mrs. Fredrick (Phoebe) Schmidt, 1880.



Taken from a group photograph of members of the Northern
Illinois German Methodist Conference 1882.

Know all men by these presents that
 D. W. Clark
 ONE OF THE PASTORS OF THE
 Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States of America,
 under the protection of Almighty God, and with a single eye to his glory, by the
 imposition of my hands and prayer, being assisted by the Elders present, have this day set apart
 Friedrich Schmidt, for the office of an Elder in the said Methodist Episcopal Church,
 a man who in the judgment of the Northwest Annual Conference is
 well qualified for that work, and he is hereby recommended to all whom it may concern, and proper
 persons to administer the Sacraments and Ordinance, and to feed the flock of Christ, so long as his spirit
 and power are such as become the Gospel of Christ, and he continueth to hold fast the form of sound
 words, according to the established doctrines of the Gospel.
 In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of my
 office this 25th day of Sept. 1870.
 the said past in a field and seventy,
 Done at Chicago Ill.
 D. W. Clark

Ordination certificate of Frederick Schmidt, 25 September 1870.



Edwin, Louisa, Fred, and Ottellia (Dott), 1925.



Edwin, Ottellia and Fred Sauer about 1935.



Edwin Sauer, Laura Waterman, 1912.



A party held at the Waterman home about 1915. A previously hidden engagement ring was noticed by the sharp eye of Edwin's mother when she saw the photograph.



Edwin, Wilbur, and Laura Sauer, 1918. The uniform is that of an officer in the Chaplains Corps of World War I.



The Carl William Waterman family at the 50th wedding anniversary of Carl and Minnie, June, 1936.



The Edwin Sauer family in 1923 in front of the parsonage in Mason City, Illinois.



The Edwin Sauer family in 1925.



Reverend Edwin Henry Sauer about 1950.



Laura and Edwin Sauer about 1955.



At the farm southeast of Paxton in July, 1940.



The last picture of Edwin and Laura Sauer 11 January 1967.



Edwin William Sauer—U.S. Coast Guard. Gilbert Fredrick Sauer—
U.S. Navy.



Wilbur Waterman Sauer with the Andrew Sauer Bible, January, 1971.



Dana Allen Sauer—United States Air Force



The Sauer Family Thanksgiving, 1963

Top row, left to right: Wilbur, Judith, David, Harold, Marjorie, Gilbert, Edwin, Dana, Laurence. Middle row: Thomas, Merna, Steven, Edwin, Laura, Deona, Patricia. Bottom row: Martin, Thomas, Jean, May, Douglas, Mark.



Edwin, Laurence, Wilbur, Gilbert, Deona, Patricia, Merna, and
Marjorie Sauer, June, 1969.

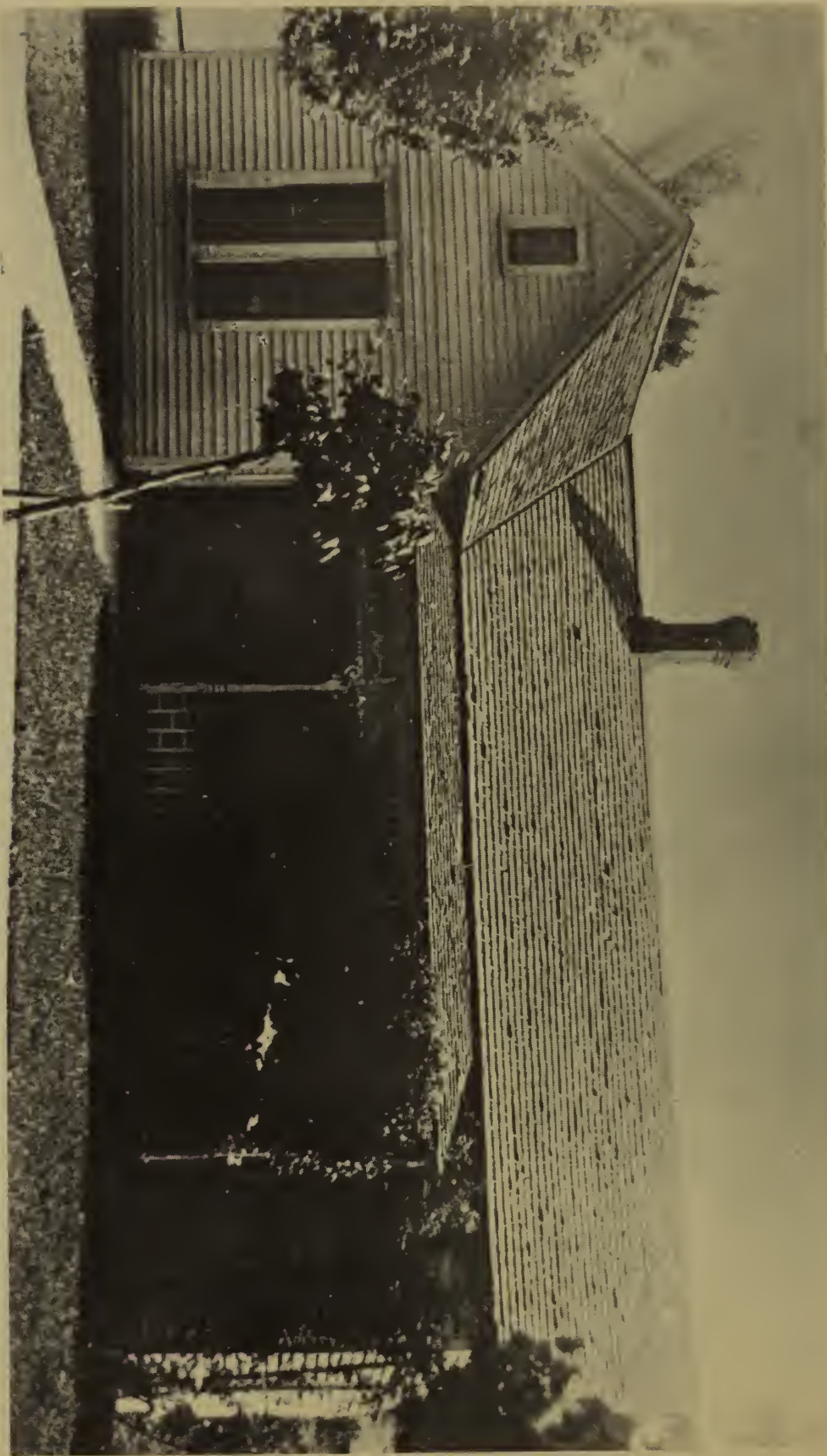


Bruber Seirich Waterman und Gattin.

Henry and Sophia Schmidtmeier Waterman, September 1904.



Wilhelmina (Minnie) Schneider Waterman and her father, John Schneider, 1903.



The John Schneider home near the intersection of Napoleon and Erie Streets, Valparaiso, Indiana, about 1903.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss:

Be it Remembered, That on this third day of November in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-two in the Circuit Court of Cook County, in the State of Illinois, (the same being a Court of Record, having a Clerk and Seal,) and of the October term thereof, for the year aforesaid, Henry Waterman an alien, came into Court and applied to be admitted as a NATURALIZED CITIZEN of the United States, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the said applicant has resided within the limits and under the jurisdiction of the United States, for and during the full term of five years last past, and one year and upwards immediately preceding the date hereof, in the State of Illinois, and that during said term of five years he has sustained a good moral character, and appeared to be attached to the principles contained in the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order, well being and happiness of the same; and two years and upwards having elapsed since the said applicant filed the declaration of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, according to the provisions of the several acts of Congress heretofore passed on that subject: and he having now here in open Court, taken and subscribed the oath required by those Laws, to support the Constitution of the United States, and to renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to every Foreign Prince, Potentate, State or Sovereignty whatever, and more particularly all allegiance which he may in any wise owe to the Prince of Lipno Detinold whereof he was heretofore a subject.

It is Therefore Ordered and Adjudged, by the Court, that the said Henry Waterman do, and he is hereby admitted to all and singular, the rights, privileges, and immunities of a Naturalized Citizen of the United States, and that it be certified to him accordingly, WHICH IS DONE BY THESE PRESENTS.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Chicago, in said county of Cook, this 3 day of November A. D. 1862, and of the Independence of the United States, the Eighty seventh

Wm. L. Church
Clerk of the Circuit Court

MRS. LOUISA SAUER
204 LAKE AVENUE
STORM LAKE, IOWA

The woman told I and Sister we
He begged us now before and when
through the river. David. He is
sleeping. Now there is talk. He said.
I wish a mother for Edna.
Made of him. What he became.
He was sent home some days. When
a short. telling his mother the
could. Not teach him sing
himself. He could not learn.
Just his mother had said. in
him and in reading. Reading
him in conversation. When in
his happy and smile and they
are. Let there be light. in spread
came. Light. Still.

The W. C. Porath
204 Lake Avenue, Storm Lake, Iowa 50586

June, 2

Dear William & all the family,
Just rec'd your letter. I
think I think it is as nice
as you try to remember our
land. I know you are all very

happy.
Your parents raised four
children as just old
great, the Lord bless &
bless you all.

I am home but not
the strong, I am getting
forgetful. I am I would
the thought but what can
be expect at 89-

E. H. Sawyer

F. A. Sawyer

Amelia L. Lamson

Julius Schreier

Minnie Waterman

Signatures copied from an autograph album started
by Laura Waterman in 1902.

<p>William Stetson Shaw Sept 17, 1915</p> <p>Thomas M. Shaw Nov. 17, 1916</p> <p>William Stetson Shaw Sept 17, 1915</p> <p>Harold Beck Nov. 7, 1939</p> <p>David Beck Dec. 1, 1962</p> <p>Christine Beck Aug 4, 1965</p>	<p>Lawrence Henry Shaw June 13, 1920</p> <p>Fredrick A. Shaw March 21, 1923</p> <p>James A. Shaw December 25, 1946</p> <p>Thomas E. Shaw May 26, 1951</p>	<p>Edwin William Shaw Aug 16-1924</p> <p>Almona M. Shaw Nov. 26, 1928</p> <p>Shaw E. Shaw May 10, 1951</p> <p>Douglas R. Shaw Sept. 19-1956</p> <p>Edwin M. Shaw Sept. 10, 1958</p>	<p>Sidney Dredrick Shaw June 30, 1927</p> <p>Maryine Muntin Shaw Feb. 2, 1926</p> <p>Mark Fredrick Shaw April 3, 1954</p> <p>Thomas Muntin Shaw February 14, 1956</p> <p>Mary Anne Shaw October 29, 1967</p> <p>Leon Avery Shaw Nov. 29, 1960</p>
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Signatures from the present generation.

Farewell address preached on the occasion of the completion of two years pastorate at the Hegewisch Church, Chicago, June 14, 1915.

The verses that shall serve as the basis of my remarks are found in the second chapter of Colossians verses 12-17.

Read the chapter.

Two yrs ago tomorrow I preached my first sermon here on "Christ in the Past" - only it I preach my last as pastor of this church as far as I know at the present time unless I should have to return next Sunday because of the inability of the ... to secure a man for this charge next Sunday. These two yrs have been yrs of the richest experience to me - some lessons I have learned that I shall never forget - some lessons I have learned to know whom I shall never forget. In my opinion one of the blessed incidents of my profession is the abundant opportunity afforded a minister of the Gospel (to learn) to know his fellow men. Rather it is better to say to have the opportunity to learn to know for oftentimes we think that we have made the acquaintance of a person only to find almost at the last moment that we have made a great mistake. I have traded throats with a great many people in this community while I have been here many of whom I never succeeded in getting to attend the services but they have always welcomed me to their homes and I have found that a minister of the Gospel has access to the hearts and hearts of nearly everybody in a community as long as he bequits himself worthy of his calling. One of my regrets is that while I have succeeded in converting a considerable number to respect me I have not succeeded in converting them to the Gospel of Christ. One of the main reasons for this failure I think is the lack of time for pastoral work. To win the acquaintance, confidence and friendship of a man is no small task and consumes a little time. All of this is necessary before the claims of the Gospel will be profitable presented. By the time these steps have been taken students past a time in a community will have expired and the work will not have been completed. That brings me to say that if the Kingdom is to come here in Hegewisch among the Protestants of the English speaking tongue it must come mainly thru the efforts of those who are here thruout the week. There are souls here who you must win and unless you win then they will never know what is the peace of God that passeth all understanding. The new ambition that he must lead men to Christ but let me say this from my experience in this community that he will be successful only to the extent that you take him under the arms figuratively speaking and do your part as becomes a true soldier of the Cross of Christ - crucifying your self, your personal likes and dislikes - dismissing from your mind your personal prejudices and permit the word of Christ to dwell in you richly. The remarks I make this evening are not made haphazardly but are the result of two yrs observation much the same as the words of the physician to the patient are the result of a careful diagnosis of the case.

1. The boy preacher. The last time I saw Grandpa Bundy alive was the Sunday before he passed away. Grandma took me in and asked him whether he knew who I was. He seemed puzzled for some time and then he said of course I knew who he is. He is the boy preacher. These words have lodged in my mind and are uppermost in my thoughts at this moment. Because I realize that my work has been marred more or less by the mistakes that are peculiar to the inexperience of youth. But then this greater that comes to me as an encouragement that only those who are earnestly attempting to do something make mistakes. If a man would sit on the porch all day and do nothing but look at it

passers by I do not imagine that he would make many mistakes except the great one against himself and humanity whom he owes a great debt and whom he is not rendering. However as a wise man once said "Success does not consist in not making mistakes, but in not making the same mistake twice. Success does not consist in the attainment of a goal as much as in the doing of one's best. If he does that the goal will be attained."

11. The task of the Hegewisch church. This little church has one of the biggest jobs on its hands and the least with which to do it of any church that I know of. This church is responsible for the salvation of all the English speaking Protestant people in this community. Then we count those who are members or attendants in this church with those we ought to have we realize how miserable we fail. This may be due to a number of things. In the first place there are very few things here that are favorable for church work - a very atmosphere here is poisonous - the boy and the girl do not have half a chance. Here would be a field for great work - progressive work with the young folks here. That however requires a number of things. First of all it requires funds. It requires cooperation of the part of the elder members of the church which can come only thru a larger vision of the work of the Kingdom. Then the population here is very transient - our membership and congregation is constantly changing. Then there is not that spirit of personal evangelism that must be if the church is to fulfill its work. The outstanding need however the one that absolutely must be remedied and that immediately is the need of cooperation. Unity. Before that can come about as it should it will be necessary for each member to examine themselves a new and pass much time in earnest prayer - it may be necessary for some to right themselves with others by forgiving not with word of mouth but in the heart - a genuine forgiveness.

12. The resources. One of the main resources will be the man who is sent to you - he will have the interest of this church and this community at heart. This you know or he would not be in the work but would choose some profession that would pay more as the world figures. He will be lying awake nights thinking about the church and its problems when you are fast asleep. He will be present in his classes Monday morning many a time in body only for his throats will be sore. Help him in his efforts if you wish the church to succeed - if you not care either consecrate yourself anew to the cause and do not attempt to do church work until you have had a new vision for your efforts will be a failure. The next resource will be the young. Make leaders of your young folks - give them to feel that they must take the place that you must soon vacate. It may be hard to think that you must step back but if the future welfare of this church and this community demands it you must sacrifice your personal feelings. It is not a matter of feelings - it is a matter of duty. Let me throw in this word of warning - you have not done enough when you have given a lad a task to do - your duty just begins then. You must bear with him in his failures and rejoice with him in his victories. Many a lad has been lost for the church because many a lad has been lost for the Kingdom of heaven because he was criticized instead of encouraged and the responsibility for the loss of that soul lies with the one who criticized and not with the lad - he had done his best but could not be expected to have the mature judgement of one three times his age. Take due care that you do not cause one of these little ones to stumble. You are the greatest resource. The success of this church will depend upon what you do and upon you alone.

Farewell address at Hegewisch Church
June 14, 1915
Rev. Edwin Henry Sauer

ANDREW SAUER

At the time this sketch was written, two people who remembered Andrew were interviewed. They were Mrs. W. C. Porath (Aunt Dott), a granddaughter of Andrew and Mrs. Mabel Batterham (of Earlville, Illinois).

They remember him as a short, stocky man, quick-tempered and persuaded that waste and laziness were works of the devil.

Aunt Dott recalls that with little joy she and her family moved into half of Andrew's house after their return from South Dakota in 1891. No doubt Andrew also faced the move with little enthusiasm as he was now 74, and his son John, his family and the retarded son, Benjamin Fred, were also living in his home.

In August of 1970 Aunt Dott wrote the following about Andrew:

"I never liked Grandpa. We lived in half of his house after coming from Dakota and there was an apple orchard and I was just a little girl, about 6, so I picked an apple off the ground and Grandpa saw me and threw a cinder at me and hit me on the head which started to bleed and I ran to Grandma Sauer and she gave him the dickens which she could do. So you see I never lost any love on him."

The little writing left by Andrew shows him to be a man of deep religious convictions. His work as a local preacher was apparently the result of his conversion experience in 1859. Most of his preaching was done at the little German Methodist Church six miles south of Earlville where he filled in during the absence of the regularly assigned minister. But he also spoke and witnessed in area churches. He used German while preaching and carried on most of his conversation in his native tongue.

A great deal of sorrow followed Andrew. By 1897 he had lost his wife, his son Henry, and four grandchildren. His retarded son, Benjamin Fred, who would require care as long as he lived, was a worry. With the help of a hired man, his daughter Emma had eloped when she was 16 with Charlie Knetch whom she later divorced. Her action hurt Andrew but he forgave the girl and included her in his will.

Andrew's entire life seemed bound to hard work, which probably became his greatest joy. To think that he, a poor German immigrant, could acquire property and become a respected person in his community must have given him a great deal of satisfaction.

Andrew's house still stands and from the two pictures one can see that except for the trees, little has changed.

Aside from his will and the three pages in the Bible nothing remains of what he may have written. His will and the Bible writing were done sometime after 1897, but without the later, the records we now have would have been far more difficult to locate.

We who are living and those who follow owe our lives and fortunes to this unassuming German immigrant who made the decision to seek a better life in the United States.

HENRY SAUER

Henry was the first son of Andrew and Elizabeth Sauer. We know little about his early childhood, but it was probably typical of a rural youth of the 1850's. Strict Christian parents who still lived very much like Europeans formed behavior patterns that were to influence his entire life.

At fourteen, through the work of a Reverend Jac. Dahl, he experienced a religious awakening and with the encouragement of his parents and the German Methodist community he attended the German College at Galena, Illinois, for the 1871-72 school year. At the age of nineteen he joined the Northwest German Conference, taking his first charge in Lena, Illinois.

During his schooling or shortly afterwards he met Reverend Fredrick Schmidt, who was to become his father-in-law. Henry Sauer and Louisa Schmidt were married in 1874 and together they served churches in Fort Dodge, Iowa; Lancaster, Wisconsin; and in Yellow Creek, Illinois.

Poverty was the way of life for the minister during those years. In Fort Dodge their first child, Frances Louisa, had to be buried in a borrowed cemetery plot. Salaries were low and sometimes not paid. Housing was poor and medical attention backward.

Never a healthy man, Henry developed tuberculosis and an eye condition, possibly an interstitial keratitis which often accompanied pulmonary tuberculosis. One obituary mentions that he underwent eye surgery, but it is hard to imagine what surgical procedure could have benefitted this type of eye problem. After ten years in the ministry, Henry and his family moved to a farm near Redfield in the Dakota Territory with the hope that his health would improve.

The family arrived in Dakota in the spring of 1887. Henry had taken "temporary location," an informal or temporary resignation from the Conference, planning to resume the regular ministry later. The years in Dakota were strenuous and financially disastrous. It is not known if the family formally lost the land they farmed or merely moved away as did hundreds of other farmers, but in 1891 they were back in Illinois, having borrowed the money for the return trip.

In 1892 Henry permanently resigned from the conference and

preached only when his failing health permitted. He tried to farm for a year, then moved his family in with his father, and finally moved to Earlville where he died on November 14, 1896. Sorrow was his lot until the end. Just twelve days before his death his infant son Gilbert Andrew died from diptheria.

Henry must have been a forceful and well-loved minister. In both the German and English obituaries his devotion to family and church is mentioned. All those who knew Henry Sauer describe his unassuming personality and his uncomplaining attitude toward all the misfortunes that seemed to plague him.

Henry was not a practical man and his financial life was chaotic. A surviving letter written six months before his death finds him in Kansas looking at land. Aunt Dott recalls continual financial crises that were usually resolved by the practical thinking of her mother. In fact, the family seems to have gotten along better financially after Henry's death. When he died, two pennies were found in his pocket and the family horse, Bryon, was taken by the physician as his fee.

His son Edwin Henry Sauer told of an experience that he had in the 1920's when he was visiting his father's grave. A man came up to him and asked if Henry was his father. Upon hearing an affirmative answer, the stranger merely said, "He was a good man," and walked away.

LOUISA SCHMIDT

Of all our ancestors, Louisa Sauer probably influenced our lives the most. The daughter of a shoemaker, she was born in New York City. The exact location of the family's home is not known, but she often talked about a shop on Broadway where her father specialized in making boots. He would take the boots home at night so her mother could do the fancy needlework trim. Later the family moved to Illinois and her father became a Methodist minister.

She knew poverty all her life. The salaries of ministers were criminally low. The lack of medical facilities, frequent moves, and the poor health of her husband all contributed to the development of a strong will and a sense of humor that withstood the rigors of this life style.

Widowed at 43 with three children and no funds, she wove the family ties together for preservation. Frugality was a way of life that became a permanent part of her behavior. Being the daughter, the wife, and the mother of a minister, she centered her life around the church. God was very real to her and His Word and the law of the church were inviolable.

Perhaps stories that come to mind would best describe this interesting and influential woman.

The Methodist Church, had at one time, a rule that a minister could not perform the marriage ceremony for a divorced person. About 1920 this edict was changed to allow the ceremony if the person was the "innocent party." A cousin had asked Dad that he marry him and in this case he was the innocent party. Dad agreed to the request until Grandma Sauer heard about it. She raised such a furor that Dad had to write and tell his cousin that he could not oblige him. This caused hard feelings that lasted for many years.

When we lived in Lovington Grandma Sauer came, as usual, for the summer. One day she went to Decatur on a shopping trip and she told us when she returned that she had a present for each boy. After supper, which seemed to last forever, we were sent upstairs so that the gifts could be brought out. While we were waiting we tried to guess what the surprise might be. Each anticipation raised bigger hopes, since presents from Grandma were rare.

At last we were called downstairs. There sat the three adults and on their faces were penny paper masks. That was all! The disappointment was traumatic for children who expected so much, but to Grandma Sauer the three cents spent for the masks was an important expenditure.

She often told us about her first meeting with Henry, who later became her husband. Henry came to help his fellow pastor during a series of special meetings. After meeting him, Louisa told her friends that she was going to marry him and she kept her word.

In addition to her firm will, Grandma had a good sense of humor. Once while she was visiting us a church member was invited to dinner. The guest, Perry Kelly, was a very small man who resembled the classic picture of an Irish leprechaun. During the meal Grandma asked, "Mr. Kelly, why have you never married?" With a special twinkle he replied, "Mrs. Sauer, this is the first time in my entire life that I have been asked!"

Grandma's visits usually caused tension among all the family members. Loyalties were strained and confused. Her matriarchal manner dominated the entire household during her annual stay and one of the joys of the visit was her leaving. It meant a trip to Chicago, a quarter for each boy as a parting gift, and a return to normal family life.

Grandma Sauer was a prolific letter writer and scarcely a week passed without her writing one or two to each of her children. Her letters were sermons containing advice, wisdom, encouragement, praise, and scolding. None were uninteresting and in spite of her poor handwriting, each letter was read aloud in our home.

God and family ranked first and second in her life and she never missed an opportunity to make it known. Almost any story she would tell us had a lesson or moral at the end.

One story was the tale of a certain Uncle Herman. It seemed that this distant relative and a young companion conceived the idea that they could finance an Indian-hunting expedition by stealing the missionary money that had been entrusted to a relative. The crime was consummated but the thieves were caught before they had decided which Indians to fight. Because of their youth the punishment was administered by their parents but the deed remained a blot on the family escutcheon.

Grandma Sauer's health was very good all her life. Bearing seven children with only primitive medical assistance, seeing four of them die, and caring for a husband plagued with bad luck and poor health certainly took all the strength and courage she had.

Soon after she was married she developed a simple colloidal goiter.

This is evident in all the photographs that we have. By the time the etiology of an enlarged thyroid was understood it was too late for surgical intervention. The growth did not bother her but a special neckline had to be incorporated in her dresses.

In the early 1930's she suffered an attack of acute appendicitis. Surgery was not attempted due to her age but she recovered quite well. Then in 1939 a series of vascular accidents and a congestive heart failure brought death.

Even though we often felt she was interfering, Grandma Sauer did mold our lives toward much that was right and good. Her influence and character left a bridge between the generations that exists today and all that she left us will shape the lives of those who follow.

EDWIN HENRY SAUER

Edwin Henry Sauer was nine years old when his father died. The family was penniless and welfare was a half century away. Poverty and a domineering mother were bound to affect the personality of the three Sauer children. The necessity of staying together and going to work at an early age had much to do with all the plans that the maturing family made.

Soon after the death of the father, the Sauer family moved from Earlville to Chicago. Fred went to work in a soap factory, Ed finished high school and began work at the Continental Bank, and Dott attended secretarial school and took a job.

Edwin was a good student at the Wendell Phillips High School on the near south side of Chicago. He was especially talented in math and English and was able to memorize long passages of poetry with ease.

At the bank he soon rose from messenger to teller to assistant cashier and he was encouraged by the management to take some formal courses to make banking his career. But after eight years with the bank he started to college with the goal of the ministry in mind. The decision was not a quick or easy one. It was probably made with the encouragement of his mother, to whom the church was a central part of life. He attended Northwestern University and graduated from Laurence College in Appleton, Wisconsin. From here he entered Garrett Biblical Institute in Evanston.

His mother's plan had always been for the family to remain together as a unit, but it went awry when both Fred and Dott married. Dott married a young physician, who after he was established in Varina, Iowa, offered to pay Ed's way through medical school. However the ministry won out. There was probably little doubt because the call to Christian service always remained foremost.

Henry's engagement to Laura Mae Waterman brought an end to Louisa Sauer's hopes of keeping the last son home. She was not told of the engagement, but noticed a ring on the finger of Laura in a picture taken at a Christmas party. This final blow to her plans angered her into pouting for some time.

Their engagement lasted nine years before marriage in 1917. After

that, Louisa still attempted to, and often did, manage the lives of her children by dividing each year, four months at a time, between the three.

What kind of a man was Edwin Henry Sauer? He was intelligent, very quick to understand a situation and act. He loved sports and played on baseball teams in college; he was still playing on a regular small town team in 1935. Dad was conscientious to the point that he would often put more energy into solving a problem than it warranted. Even though he was not demonstrative it was evident to each member of the family that he was important and loved.

Dad would argue that black was white just for the joy of debate. The family learned that it was wise not to bring up certain subjects like insurance, taxes, farming methods, certain relatives, points of law that dealt with joint tenancy, and the wills of in-laws. He was capable of tremendous work loads. When we lived in Paxton, he not only served the church, but was also treasurer of the Central Illinois Conference, which meant keeping accounts for almost 900 churches. At the same time he was serving as chairman of the federal program of relief for indigents during the depression years. These jobs were in addition to community work, gardening, raising chickens, and remodeling a property on Ottawa Road. In Lovington he rented a farm and did most of the work himself to help reduce the church debt. He enjoyed wood working and had a rather complete shop. Unfortunately what he built went the way of most of our furniture, worn out or broken during moves.

Dad had several sermons that consisted entirely of poetry. He memorized them so well that the entire service was done without notes. After his death we looked in vain for copies of these poems. Most of his funeral services contained a great number of poems and he was in such demand that often he did not know the deceased.

We always lived in small towns; this was his choice. He was once called to preach at a Methodist Church in Evanston with the option of moving there. One of the board members told him that if he became minister there, cutting the grass was not considered the "thing to do." He came back to Mason City and there was no further mention of a large church.

In 1964 we celebrated his 50th year in the ministry. It was arranged as a surprise. That Sunday morning all the boys and their families walked into the little church in Penfield. The congregation presented him with of bouquet of fifty yellow roses and after church we had dinner together. After the dinner he was given a book containing letters from former parishioners of each of the churches he had served. There were telegrams from President Johnson, Congressman Arends, the Bishop, and many others.

Penfield was his last formal charge. Since there was no parsonage the folks lived in Paxton and drove thousands of miles over the years on calls and for regular services. He served this little church as if it were the most important in the conference. To him it was!

Dad's health was for the most part, good. He did have a chronic lumbar problem that gave him much discomfort and was only partially solved by a laminectomy in 1964. In the later 1930's there was a time when he took digitalis which was a portent of a future heart problem. In the 1950's he had three episodes of a moderate involuntional melancholia that required hospitalization, but the problem responded to glandular therapy and did not reoccur.

He was hospitalized in November of 1966 for a congestive heart problem. From this episode he never fully recovered. He tired easily, and while he carried on his work as assistant minister of the Paxton Church, it was done with effort.

On Thursday, January 27, 1967, I stopped by the house on Ottawa Road as I did each morning. The day was cold and it had snowed during the night. Dad said that he and Mother were planning to go to Champaign to make calls in the hospitals. As I left he walked out with me and started sweeping snow off his car. After I had been home for about 15 minutes, Mother called and said that he had fallen and she could not "get him up." Merna and I arrived about 10 minutes later to find him lying on the front porch. Apparently he had felt chest pains due to hyperventilation and got as far as the front door. We will never know if he tried to open it. He had slumped to the floor in front of the door. His head was resting on a piece of fire wood. There were no bruises so it may be that he felt if he could lie down for a moment the pain would pass. Death was due to a myocardial infarct and he was gone when we arrived. A physician was called but death had already stilled the poetry, the debating, and a happy, good, and useful life.

On the day of Dad's death we experienced a blizzard that left much of the area without electrical service. Strangely the folks' house was one of the few in town with electricity. As a result we all stayed there for two days and nights.

In spite of the weather, a number of ministers were able to come to the funeral and take part in what was a beautiful and fitting tribute to a fellow minister. In the Methodist Church, the ministers present gather around the casket and sing together the moving hymn "In The Sweet Bye and Bye."

Of all the professions, the ministry is most likely to give a man a feeling of futility. So often even the ablest endeavors appear to reap the

smallest harvests and it must seem that nothing good or good enough is ever accomplished. It takes a special person to walk this road and Dad was that special person! The church and what it stands for was a way of life that was important, real, and purposeful and he gave over fifty years of life to that work. What greater reward could anyone ask?

LAURA MAE WATERMAN SAUER

In contrast to the early childhood of her future husband, Laura Mae Waterman was born into a family of moderate affluence. Her father, Carl William, was an established contractor in the city of Chicago. His family had been farmers, bankers, and land owners in the Valparaiso, Indiana area for many years.

Laura and her brother Fred grew up in a strict German family but there was time and money for some of the better things in life. Laura was given piano lessons, and after two years of high school she attended the Columbia College in Chicago, an institution that is still training students in the arts. Fred became an accomplished amateur violinist and graduated from a college of pharmacy.

The family home at 3210 South Princeton and a retirement home at 440 West 61st Street were still standing in 1972.

The Watermans were members of the Portland Avenue Methodist Church when the Sauer family moved to Chicago. The church was largely attended by the families of German immigrants. It was a closely knit group and at times they found it hard to get along with each other, but it was even more traumatic to leave the group. The names of Lamping, Leppert, Dickman, and Gritzmacher are on the membership rolls and marriages between the families in the church were common.

Acquaintances in the church soon grew into more than friendship for Laura Waterman and Edwin Sauer. They were engaged in 1908 but were not married until May 17, 1917. By this time Dad had completed his college and seminary training and served a student church. He had earned his way through school by painting houses and working at a bank job whenever time permitted. As a result, his savings, when combined with gifts from the bride's parents, gave the newlyweds enough money to completely furnish the new parsonage in Neoga. This was the first church they served together.

The move from the city to a rural community must have been fraught with misgivings for a girl who had scarcely ever been away from home. But genuine concern for the new minister and his wife was soon evident and Mother and Dad often spoke of the wonderful years in Neoga.

Mother was a pretty woman and the \$20.00 a week salary did not permit excesses, but an occasional check from home enabled her to dress well. The social status of the minister and his wife allowed the couple to be a part of community life.

Other than the few months while Dad was away during the First World War, the stay in Neoga was idyllic. The very rural town was self-contained and filled with interesting people. The horse and the automobile were still competing for acceptance. The Silver Cornet Band, the Chautauqua, and real friendship made this a good time in which to live.

There were problems of course. One which was to last for many years was the arrival each spring of the mother-in-law, Louisa Sauer. She would arrive with two leather suitcases, a penchant for running things, and a lot of advice. She would always take the front seat in the car next to her son. For the summer months she controlled the direction of the family.

Her self-imposed duties began in the kitchen with the preparation of coffee cake, potato pancakes, and the long extension of left-over food. Leftovers could come to the table for many days disguised under other leftovers and given German names to increase their appeal to not-too-eager appetites.

A dish that was done from scratch when eggs were plentiful was called "pop-over." This one called for good timing. Those to be served had to be at the table as soon as the creation left the oven because a delay meant the pastry would fall into a soggy mess in the pan. Butter and syrup must be applied immediately or the dish was deemed less than successful by Grandma Sauer. After the evening meal she would leave the kitchen and go to her bedroom. Here she sat by a window until it was dark. When we asked Grandma about this she told us that it was her time for meditation. We thought it was a way to get out of helping with the dishes.

We boys greeted the yearly visitor with anticipation for the first few days as there were bribes of candy. But with the sweets came orders for chores to be done or corrective measures were taken. If the child rebelled Grandma Sauer summoned immediate tears or a few words of German and brought the descent of parental wrath. Toward the end of her stay the situation could have been described as an armed truce.

Being a preacher's wife means being a woman for all seasons. Mother played the role as best she could but there were certain things that bothered her. Two were public prayer and public speaking. These she refused to do except under duress. Her forte was her family and home and husband, and to these she applied herself with diligence and love.

Raising four boys within the glass walls of the parsonage brought

its share of trials but Mother's placid disposition rarely broke even when she had to withstand the loss of a prized piece of china or the collapse of a chair during a friendly or unfriendly fight between the boys. The usual childhood diseases, injuries, and foibles were met with kindness and motherly concern and each boy knew he was loved and wanted.

It was a good life and a good marriage. What more could a wife and mother ask than a loving husband and four boys, who though they did not often express their love, revealed it in their actions over the years. Add these blessings to a reasonable amount of financial security, the respect of the church community, the joys of small town living, and, with the marriage of her sons, the pleasures of daughters-in-law, grandchildren, and great grandchildren.

Mother's health was unusually good. I can never recall any illness that lasted more than a few days. Even gall bladder surgery in her early 70's was amazingly uncomplicated. Her death was caused by a degenerative circulatory problem. The symptoms had begun to appear before Dad's death in 1967. The sorrow that went with his death never became a thing to dwell upon and the times of sorrow and loneliness were no more than normal. She continued to live at 304 West Ottawa and did the usual housekeeping chores. Laurance helped her choose a small car but she never learned to drive it safely. When the house became too much for her to care for, we helped her build a new home at 235 West Center Street in Paxton. Even with the greater convenience, living alone became increasingly difficult. There were several falls following episodes of vertigo and trips to the hospital in an attempt to alleviate the problem.

In the fall of 1968 living alone became impossible. For awhile she would stay with us during the day and alone at night but after another fall Merna and I stopped by the little home on West Center and took her back to the hospital. I shall never forget the picture as she came down the walk, still bravely hoping that she would return to her new home. But she had left it for the last time. After this hospital visit she resided, at her request, at the Knights Templar Home in Paxton. She soon became used to the routine and said that she was as happy as possible knowing that here she should stay. I do not remember a day that one of her family did not stop for a visit. As long as she was able she would walk to the door with us, standing there until we were out of sight. Her family was still the central part of her life.

Her last visit to our home was on Easter Sunday 1969. Soon after that it was necessary to re-enter the hospital for the last time. Small but frequent vascular accidents seriously impaired speech and movement and a whispered name or a squeeze of a hand became the last means of communication.

Death came in the same calm manner as her life. Merna alone was

with her as the mystery of life became the mystery of death.

The memory of family defies the written word. It can exist only in the minds of those who have lived it, and this is best. Personal memories lie deeper than communication.

CARL WILLIAM WATERMAN

Carl William Waterman was the second of Henry Waterman's four sons. Carl worked on the family farm and often told about driving an ox team down what is now State Street in Chicago. As a young man he began working with various carpenters and finally established himself as a contractor on the near south side of Chicago.

My earliest memories of my Grandfather Waterman are of the times we visited his home, usually at Christmas. There was a tree decorated with candles which were lighted only under the careful direction of the grown-ups, because a misdirected match could start a terrible fire.

The only present I remember from those Christmas visits was a tin monkey that would climb a string when wound up. The family horse, Sam, was gone by this time, but I was told that this patient animal pulled Grandpa's wagon during the week and the family surrey on Sunday. I do remember an early Model T truck which had a wooden cab and hard rubber tires on the rear wheels.

In 1924 my grandparents moved to 440 West 61st Street in Chicago. A serious fall in 1929 had necessitated a less vigorous working routine but the basement workshop of that house contained a full compliment of carpenter tools. One was a 6-inch circular saw. Connected to the frame was an iron seat on which the operator sat and worked a set of peddles attached to a heavy flywheel. Through a system of pulleys and belts the sawer could rip and crosscut until his legs gave out. Later my father converted this monster into an electric saw that too was less than successful.

Grandpa also had dozens of wooden planes, saw-sharpening clamps, and drawers of chisels and other tools that today are antiques.

Grandfather Waterman was a quiet, stubborn man. His German background was probably the source of his meticulous workmanship although a walnut bookcase and a china cabinet that are still in the family bear the mark of a carpenter, not a cabinet maker.

Like many grandfathers he loved his grandchildren but did not relate well to them. This I think was partly due to the fact that he was 62

before the first grandchild was born and then he saw them only on rare occasions.

When we lived in Paxton he helped remodel a house that Dad had purchased on West Ottawa Road. He was in his early 70's then and rather short tempered, especially when it came to small town carpenters. He did some of the more technical work and advised on procedures.

He was generous and never left our house without leaving a rather sizeable check. One I remember was earmarked for Mother's fur coat but was spent instead for a California top for our Dodge touring car.

At least twice he traded cars in the town where we lived. One time he purchased an Essex, a machine which resembled a square box. It had a very high speed engine and a horn button mounted in the middle of the dash board. Rather than make the long reach the driver would instruct his passenger to sound the warning.

Grandpa Waterman was always interested in business and investments. At one time he purchased bonds on the country of Chile. Soon after the purchase the country defaulted on its debts but in 1948 when they were part of Grandma Waterman's estate they were sold for \$2,000, about half the face value. This investment caused arguments between Grandpa and Dad which sometimes led to such coolness that visits between the two became rare.

Another memory that remains is the evening prayer at Grandpa's house. Before bed everyone would kneel by a chair and Grandpa would pray, among other things, that God would watch over those who were on ships at sea. This seemed a strange request for one living so far from the ocean but he never gave an explanation. To this day the smell of the leather on those chairs and the sound of Grandpa's voice are fresh in my mind.

When poor health forced Grandfather Waterman to retire, the idleness was difficult for him. Most of the day he would pace the length of the house bemoaning his lack of usefulness. He seemed to lose the will to live and when a strep throat infection forced him to bed, he became a quick victim. He was buried at Oakwood Cemetery on East 67th Street in Chicago as are many of the Watermans.

MINNIE SCHNEIDER WATERMAN

I remember Grandma Waterman as a tall, thin person. While she smiled at times, she rarely laughed. She was very frugal in dress, careful with money, and sparing with the amount of food that graced the table. The strict German background that influenced the personalities of all our ancestors was evident in her character. She was a rather negative person. For example, if there were plans for a dinner out or an excursion, her first reaction to the suggestion was "no." Often she would change her answer but it took an argument.

During the four years that I was in Chicago going to school I always stopped by on Saturday morning to eat breakfast with her. From week to week the menu never varied—two sweet rolls and milk. To see that the rolls were fresh she made a trip across heavy traffic to the bakery. In spite of my remonstrance the journey was always made and the rolls were always the freshest. This to me showed her real character.

Her kindness was demonstrated again when she took into her home a niece, Edith Mussfeldt, and the son of a cousin, Arthur Metzger. Arthur came to the Waterman home as a boy of 13 months. His father had abandoned the family and his mother's health had failed. He was treated as a son in every respect. Edith stayed with the family off and on since she was an older girl and partially self supporting.

After the death of her husband, Grandma stayed in her apartment and managed quite well. Financially she was secure and her son Fred managed her affairs. Occasionally she would make brief visits to Paxton. She seemed to enjoy the great grandchildren but usually declined to hold them.

In late February of 1948 she fractured a hip. The usual problems accompanied the injury until a generalized congestive heart failure caused her death.

She was the last of her family. Her lifetime had spanned a large part of America's history but it had passed her by, letting her live in the small world of her own choosing.

JOHANN SCHNEIDER

The following is a literal translation of the obituary of Great Grandfather Johann Schneider which appeared in the Christian Apologeten of June, 1906.

Johann Schneider was born on the 31 March 1832 near Waldshut in Baden, Germany. As a little child he lost his parents and was then raised by a religious grandmother. As a young adult he immigrated, in the year 1853, to America. Shortly after his arrival he wed Agatha Kahneh in New York.* The marriage was very happy and God gave them seven children, but lost one in early childhood. 1857 he came with his family west and stayed in Chicago, but in 1860 he made his permanent home on a farm near Valparaiso, Ind. 1863 he heard a sermon from the first German Methodist preacher who came there and was then converted and shown the way to God. He was one of the first members who helped to build this German community and was for many years master of ceremony. He was a leader, Sunday School superintendent, keeper and trustee for more than 50 years. He was a reader of the Christian Apologeten. His wife passed on in 1901, since then he found a good home with his son Johann in Valparaiso and for most of the time with his daughter and son-in-law, C. W. Waterman in Chicago. Brother Waterman was a faithful follower of God. For about two years he was very sick and always easy going and trusted in the will of God. May 23, his hour of relief came, soft and quiet, he closed his eyes forever in the home of his son in Valparaiso, into the arms of Jesus. He leaves behind three sons and two daughters, 22 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren, also a big circle of friends. His funeral sermon was held by our English preacher in the English church.

I. A. MULFINGER

On September 30, 1973, I taped an interview with Edith Mussfeldt. She was a niece of Johann Schneider, and though she was 87 her memory was phenomenal and I was able to learn more of the man, Johann Schneider.

He was a person of many talents. He farmed for several years on land 2½ miles southeast of Valparaiso, Indiana. Mrs. Mussfeldt says, "The farm was in the Prattville community." Along with the farming operation he built and operated a saw mill which supplied wood for the railroad which ran toward Elkhart.

Where he received his training as a machinist is not known but he was called on to design and build two factories in Valparaiso. One apparently was a foundry, now closed, and the other a concern which made products from mica. It is still in operation.

He gave up farming to be a machinist and moved to Valparaiso. His home, Mrs. Mussfeldt recalls, was "next to the corner at the intersection of Napoleon and Erie Streets." The house, although altered, still stands.

Johann was interested in music and played the violin. Oddly his grandson Fred played the violin well though it was just shortly before his mother's death that he learned that his grandfather had played the instrument. Carrying on the tradition, the author of this family history also plays the violin.

Johann was a hunter of some reputation and his fowling piece, a rather ordinary musket made in England, is in the author's possession.

An example of his craftsmanship also exists. Grandmother Waterman often told me that her father made the brass coffee grinder that she gave me several years before her death. The piece is an example of lathe work with a spun lip on the upper section. The workmanship is excellent and shows the finish of a practical machinist rather than a person interested only in design.

In studying Johann's will we find a rather unusual situation. The will was written in 1905. Johann died in 1906, but his will was not probated until 1912.

Mrs. Mussfeldt tells the reason: "Shortly before Grandpa Schneider died he told his children that he was dropping his life insurance policy. Uncle Will (Minnie Schneider Waterman's husband) told his in-laws that he would continue to pay the premiums if Johann would name his wife Minnie the beneficiary. They agreed, but Will made two more trips to see them to be sure that they still agreed. They did. Johann was at this time living with his son-in-law Will. However, as soon as Johann died, the other children changed their attitude and hard feelings lasted several years before the children agreed to settle the estate. By this time my father had died in Mattson, Mississippi, where he ran a saw mill, and I was living with Uncle Will. There really wasn't much of an estate and while I don't remember what the policy paid, I'm sure it wasn't

much.”

Mrs. Mussfeldt remembers Johann Schneider as a short, “cranky” person. He was very particular in all that he did and expected those who worked with him to be the same way.

In his later years, arthritis, evident in the photograph, became so acute that he had to give up his trade. He still continued to be active in the church and served in various offices until shortly before he died.

He is buried with his wife in the old section of the Oakwood Cemetery southeast of Valparaiso, Indiana.

Johann’s wife, Agatha, died in 1901 and Mrs. Mussfeldt remembers her only as a short stocky woman “who was a great help to her husband.”

*Mrs. Mussfeldt says the couple was married in Germany just before sailing to the United States and that Johann almost died from some unknown illness during the voyage.

PREACHER'S KIDS—
A PERSONAL MEMOIR

The church and specifically the Methodist Church has played an important part in the Sauer family since the late 1850's.

Andrew Sauer was born into the state church of Germany and here he was christened and married. The Evangelical Lutheran Church was strict, unbending and impersonal. Many European immigrants with Protestant background were disenchanted with their European religious heritage and the freedom of religion in the United States attracted them in large numbers to change allegiance to the less formal churches in this country.

The great revival movement in this country in the mid 1800's swelled the ranks of all the churches and Andrew Sauer writes in his Bible—

“Through God's merciful accomplishment, through the Holy Ghost, was I, Andrew Sauer, in the year 1859, in the evangelist, reborn in the hope of the hereafter.”

Andrew became a local preacher, although at this time the term did not mean that there had been any formal connection with the organized church. Occasionally he would fill in for the regular minister at the German Methodist Church a few miles south of Earlville, Illinois, on the same road as the Sauer farm.

His son, Henry, whose life was plagued with illness and sorrow, became an ordained Methodist minister after attending a college in Galena and served churches in northern Illinois for about ten years.

Henry's wife, Louisa Schmidt, was the daughter of a Methodist minister and she became the mother of Edwin Henry Sauer who served the Methodist church in central Illinois for over fifty years.

After the death of Henry the Sauer children had to go to work. Dad's first job was tending cows for 10c a week. Fred worked in a soap factory in Chicago, returning to Earlville on the weekends. Sister Dott (Ottellia) did whatever came along. After several years the family moved from Earlville to Chicago and attended the Portland Avenue Methodist Church. After graduating from Wendall Phillips School, Dad started working at the Continental Bank. Here he became an assistant

cashier responsible for making up factory payrolls in cash. Millions of dollars were handled without the aid of adding machines. I have seen him add a column of numbers thirty inches long merely by following the figures down the page.

I do not know if some specific spiritual experience caused him to abandon what might have been a successful career in banking to attend college and seminary, but after the decision was made he attended Northwestern University, then graduated from Lawrence College in Appleton, Wisconsin, and Garrett Biblical Institute in Evanston.

Dad's student church was in Hegewisch, Illinois. It was a difficult congregation whose membership formed a small Protestant island among a large Catholic group. Here he was the "boy preacher" and he reveals some of his thoughts in his farewell sermon which is attached to this account. His only parishoner of any fame was Battling Nelson, the light-weight boxing champion of the world.

His first regular church was in Neoga, Illinois. A sizeable gift from the bride's parents was used to buy furniture and it was shipped by rail to the new parsonage. One of his friends told him, "Ed, you'll go down to that little town and go to seed."

Until the parsonage was completed the newlyweds lived for a few weeks with Grandma Neighbor, a leader in the Neoga church. She was kind to the new arrivals and they frequently spoke of her hospitality. At one time she gave them a Christmas cactus plant which followed the family on every move for fifty years. At this writing it is still alive and in the care of the youngest of the Sauer boys, Gilbert.

In Neoga many friendships were made that lasted as long as the folks lived and this first church held a special place in their memories. Here Dad left for the Chaplaincy in the first World War, and here were born the first two boys. Mother went to Chicago for the events, but as soon as possible she brought the new boy back to the joys of the parsonage.

At this place I can go back to my first conscious memory. I must have been three years old and had pushed a lawn mower down into a small ditch at the east end of the parsonage lawn. Mr. McGinnis who ran the garage strolled across the alley and assisted me in pulling the mower out of the ditch.

Here I fell on a cast iron toy car and broke my left collar bone and here we kept the first of several cows, a very common thing in little towns. This and subsequent cows often escaped on Sunday mornings which required the new preacher to attempt recapture before stepping into the pulpit.

Here Dad sang in the choir, preached, served two country churches

and fought the primitive roads in automobiles with almost forgotten names. The first car he owned was a Saxon and then a Maxwell, both well used. The first car I remember was a used Model T Ford and how well I recall sitting on the high front seat going to the country charges. On pleasant days it was an easy trip, but wet weather greatly increased our problems. We would have to stop and guess which set of ruts would be the best bet for the next mile. We soon learned that the tracks that were filled with water offered the best chance of getting through.

After choosing the best route we would back up for a hundred feet and then accelerate the car to what seemed a terrific speed. Laurance and Mother in the rear seat held on as best they could and with a roar and a splash we hit the ruts. The top heavy machine with its narrow tires seemed to steer itself along the deep trenches. Holding the wooden steering wheel too tightly courted badly bruised knuckles. Our only hope was to keep moving because if inertia were lost, there was no reprieve. The mud would close around the wheels and the car would slowly sink to the running boards.

When cars got stuck there were regular procedures to follow. If chains had not been put on, this was the first and almost impossible job. The rusty chains were attached to the high point of the wheel and the clutch slowly engaged to pull the chain around where the ends could hopefully be hooked together. If this did not help, fence posts were wedged under the tires and brush or weeds thrown into the mud to provide traction.

Usually all these measures failed and Dad would walk down the road to seek the help of the nearest farmer and his team of horses. The sight of the horses coming down the road was a relief as the back-seat boy had usually wet his pants by this time and the side curtains were letting in the cold rain.

In the winter Dad and I often went to the country churches by ourselves and more than once when the car became mired in the mud we stayed with country members all night. Morning found the car frozen in its tracks and in need of several kettles of boiling water to melt the mud.

Night travel was dangerous. Not only were the roads poor but for the most part they were unmarked. The lighting system of the Model T was connected to the magneto so the slower the speed, the dimmer the lights. Rear lights were not required and only a few cars carried them.

The night traveler could not tell where he was unless he was very familiar with the area. Only dim kerosene lamps marked the lonely farmhouses. If a sign was found, it was necessary to stop and accelerate the engine to increase the intensity of the lights so the sign could be read.

Travel at night brings to mind a song that we boys would sing

when we could first see the light on top of the town water tower. Those who could sing would repeat over and over again to a made-up melody, "I believe I see the water tower light," and this would continue over the roar of the engine until we rolled in to the dimly lit town and home.

Home, the parsonage, was one of the things discussed before agreeing to any move. Many Methodist churches kept disgraceful quarters for the minister's family. With the exception of Neoga we lived in run down houses that needed constant attention to make them liveable.

Kitchen stoves and floors were just two of the problems encountered by parsonage families. In our case, Dad would not ask the church for anything so we used all kinds of make do schemes to patch things up.

Old linoleum floors, whose patterns was worn off, were painted grey and chalked off in ten-inch squares. Then a sponge was dipped in paint of one color and applied to alternate squares, and another color was stippled in the other squares. Before the redecorating could begin the tops of tin cans were nailed over the mouse holes in the floor.

Dad and Mother learned to wall paper by bitter experience. Paper was chosen from a limited selection. It had to be cheap and very plain and a kind of wall covering called "oatmeal paper" that had a drab, rough texture was often used. Borders were placed around the room at the ceiling edge. If you were especially talented, the ceiling paper was dropped about a foot or so down the wall and the border placed there. Ceilings were often twelve feet high and decorating was a distinct challenge. We placed table leaves between step ladders and used a broom to hold one end of the roll while brushing the other end of the ceiling. On one occasion the table leaves we had put across the bathtub slipped, and Dad was deposited inside the roomy Saturday night fixture.

Kitchen stoves were a continual nuisance. Invariably well worn before we used them, their reservoirs were filled with rust or precipitates from the rain barrel. Once on a Sunday morning in Gibson City a broken range water front flooded the kitchen. The ladies of the church argued that \$5 for another used stove was an excessive expense.

Salaries were low, but they compared well with the incomes of the church members. Neoga paid \$20 a week but in later years salaries of \$3600 a year were common. The depression of the 1930's caused havoc with a minister's income. When we moved to Paxton in the fall of 1929, Dad arbitrarily cut his salary from \$2400 to \$1200 so the church would "make the honor roll." Of course he knew we'd be lucky to receive the half salary. But we lived well. We always had a garden and kept cows and pigs in neighboring barns and lots.

One morning in Lovington Laurance and I went to feed our cow. We climbed into the pen and immediately Laurance was pinned against

the fence. The cow had borne a calf during the night and she was afraid to have us in her stall. Somehow we got out of the enclosure and ran home with the announcement.

We always had chickens. In Mason City we raised a show chicken called the "hoodan." Picturing large profits, Dad advertised in a poultry magazine to sell the eggs. The response overwhelmed us. Dozens of people ordered eggs, some by the case. We were embarrassed by our success because our entire flock consisted of one rooster and two hens.

In Paxton we kept baby chicks in an unused bedroom and I can still see and smell the chicken yards that were the target of a small boy's trips with table scraps.

We never lacked meat. We butchered, and then canned or home cured our own. Hams, shoulders, and bacon were rubbed with Morton's Salt and smoked in improvised equipment. Once a prized ham caught fire and the long awaited meat was reduced to a charred bone.

In our gardens we raised the usual truck plus exotic things that Dad would order from the seed catalogs. One year we were engulfed with Andy Gump squash, peanuts and yard-long green beans.

Even during the depression we lived well because we raised and preserved most of our food. In the cellar there were always large crocks of sauerkraut. A plate and a brick placed on top held the vicious food in its prison. By spring the bricks would be covered with mold.

One of our meals was distinctive and unique. On Good Friday we ate noodles and prunes. I have never been able to find out whether this was a German custom or an old family tradition. The dish consists of homemade egg noodles topped with stewed prunes and sprinkled with small squares of bread fried in butter. It is a surprisingly tasty combination and very few Good Fridays have come since without it as the main course.

Several times we made rootbeer with yeast and a commercial flavoring. Improper bottling procedures often resulted in explosions that drove the corks to the basement ceiling.

Cash for children was scarce. We never received allowances and only occasionally found jobs that paid a few cents. In Paxton I ran an agency for the sale of The Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, and Country Gentleman. Some weeks, if my carriers did not throw away or hide their magazines I would clear \$1.75 to \$2.00. Carriers were rewarded extra sales by Brownies and Greenies, which if saved for half a lifetime could be redeemed for balls, bats, and other boy necessities.

Candy and pop were objects of dreams. A penny for candy meant a lengthy mental calculation to determine how many jelly beans could be

purchased or if the penny should be spent for a jaw breaker instead. The later purchase was complicated by having to choose a color, red or black.

One memorable summer in Lovington we were visited by several relatives and I had been blessed with gifts of money totaling \$1.50. I had never had so much money! I wanted to keep it but during one lost and immoral week I spent the entire amount, 5c at a time, for pop. Included in this binge were several bottles of a deluxe drink called Green River. My extravagance was soon found out and I was lectured at some length for my sins.

Money was so scarce that when I was a High School Freshman, I debated and reviewed the expenditure of 50c, 25c for a can of Kester solder and 25c for a Popular Mechanics magazine. The 50c was my entire net worth.

Moving was always an adventure and as soon as Dad drove in from conference we would meet him with the question, "Where are we going to move?" If a change was in order there would be a quick trip to see the new town. Often Mother shed tears over the miserable parsonage. There would be packing, goodbyes to friends, and as one grew older, a last look into the room that held so many childhood memories. Then we followed or led the trucks to the new "charge." During the trip we ate in restaurants—I have no memory of eating out at any other time.

Churches were responsible for moving expenses and we always had the worst looking trucks and equipment. On the move from Mason City to Lovington during an autumn storm, the bridge that we had just crossed disappeared down the river.

Sometimes we arrived before the former preacher had completely moved and there would be a mix up of boxes and belongings. Then there was the first meal as we sat around an improvised table feeling strange and lonely. In each town there were the usual fights to establish our pecking rank, the new school teacher to meet, and the first Sunday in the new church. All were reminders of the one right that the preacher's family held; that was, "If we don't like the people here we can always move!"

As I look back, I can see that though we longed for change it could never be. Each church was the same. The names were different, the faces a little different, but the problems and trials all the same. Far outweighing the problems was the special place that the preacher's family held in the community. There was instant exposure, whether good or bad. Everyone knew the new preacher's kids and the acts of kindness to the family were heartfelt and unique.

After the first few days of "settling down" in the new town; church members would come to the parsonage. Often their welcoming visits

were accompanied by a quart of peaches or a bag of potatoes. Sometimes the proprietor of the local clothing store would tell us that the minister and his family would “receive a 10% discount on all goods purchased.”

There were characters in each church. The memories survive in the names of Harry Clay, Blind Charley, John Silvernail, Backdoor Mc Cracken, Frontdoor Mc Cracken, and a host of others who gave us something to laugh or wonder about.

Neoga, McLean, Mason City, Lovington, Paxton, Tuscola, Gibson City, Danville, Fisher, the names move by, each with a trail of memories.

McLean, only one year there, with no indoor plumbing. Mason City, where we lived in a large barn of a house only a block away from a junk yard which held countless hours of delight for small boys. It was filled with old cars, some with wooden chassis and with names that have disappeared into history. Here I remember Wednesday night prayer meetings where I was a regular and at times a coerced attendant. At these meetings I listened to John Silvernail give his testimony, the same dramatic and beautiful story week after week.

Lovington, three years at a church which had been built in the ill-advised “centenary years of Methodism.” It had a full size gymnasium, seven fireplaces, a theater-type projection booth, and a debt that was never paid. Paxton, where we lived for five years, years of the Great Depression. Here, in addition to his regular ministerial duties, Dad became treasurer of the Central Illinois Conference, which amounted to running a small bank single-handedly. He also headed the government emergency food allotment program to aid families who were destitute.

Then to Tuscola, where the parsonage was the worst we ever had. The dining room ceiling was so full of holes that for a long time we could use the room only for rough storage. Those were years when Sunday consisted of Sunday School, morning service, Epworth League, evening service, and then on Wednesday nights, prayer meeting.

In the summer Epworth League Institute was held at various sites around the conference. This gathering was the highlight of the year for young people. It meant camping out, in borrowed, disreputable tents or primitive cottages, but it was a time to meet others, to hear lectures about far away places, and to test your mettle in discussion groups.

In Tuscola, Edwin contracted the measles which spread through the rest of the boys. This was followed by a couple of cases of scarlet fever. It meant we were quarantined, a health measure in which a family was in a sense “locked” in their house and a red warning sign was tacked on the front door. This may seem primitive and unnecessary now, but there were no antibiotics to cope with severe childhood diseases. Friends purchased groceries and placed them near the door and every few days the

county nurse would visit. After her call she would ask someone to open the door because she was not permitted to touch the knob.

After we were on the mend the enforced incarceration was a time of great pleasure for all of us. We played Monopoly by the hour, fried meat over the coals of the furnace, built a boat in the basement, and we read, talked, and played jokes on each other. It was a time when family ties were closest and I still feel the intimacy of the experience.

From Tuscola on there was the gradual breaking away of the brothers for the service and education. But even then, on weekends when I could get home, I took part in the church program with my violin, often drafted to play for hymns and sometimes a solo.

Dad usually organized church orchestras, but if the congregation did not contain enough talent, my violin, and Dad's trombone were the special music.

Good years, all of them, are bathed now with the golden touch of retrospect, the troubles and problems hidden by the joys of remembering those days when we four were "the preacher's kids."

APPENDIX

Chapter One

The passenger list of the ship *Edwina* is in the National Archives, Washington, D. C., in Record Group No. 36

The Census records containing information on the Waldschmidt and Sauer families are in the Illinois State Archives.

Only a few buildings remain in what was the town of Northville. The town was established on 22 December, 1832 and the post office was dissolved 14 September, 1901. The location is Section 9, Northville Township, LaSalle County, T.35, 36 N., R 5 E, halfway between the towns of Somonauk and Serena on County Road #2.

Literal translations of Andrew's writings in the family Bible are to be found at the end of the Appendix.

Chapter Two

Mable Batterham is the daughter of Frances Schmidt Meier, a sister of Louisa Schmidt Sauer.

Andrew's Will is on file at the LaSalle County Court House in Ottawa, Illinois.

Chapter Three

Pastoral appointments and other pertinent facts were taken from *Der Christliche Apologete*. A literal translation of material used by the author is to be found at the end of the Appendix.

Frances Louise was buried in the Degano plot in Fort Dodge, Iowa Cemetery. The exact location has not been researched.

The house in which the Sauers lived still stands on the northwest corner of West Main and North Streets in Earlville, Illinois. It was a two-story house when the family lived there.

Chapter Four

Grandma Sauer's living and traveling expenses were shared by the children, with Dott contributing the largest amount.

Letters were received at least once a week by her children. They were long and involved and the handwriting was very difficult to read. A copy of a letter appears elsewhere in this book.

Chapter Seven

The bookcase and china cabinet are owned by Gilbert Sauer of Franklin, Ohio. A California top was a wooden frame covered with leatherette. Glass windows took the place of the isinglass side curtains and could be opened halfway by sliding the window horizontally. The top was permanently mounted on the

APPENDIX (CONT.)

car and added to the comfort of the owners. Permanently closed cars were soon to appear.

Each grandson received \$500.00 from the sale of these bonds after the death of Minnie Waterman.

After the death of Minnie Waterman, each of the grandsons was given one of the walnut chairs.

Chapter Nine

In the German, the term "master of ceremony" as used in the obituary is confusing but is thought to mean "community leader."

Chapter Ten

The town of Hegewisch is now part of south Chicago.

FROM THE ANDREW SAUER BIBLE—

A LITERAL TRANSLATION

COMMENTS

Thru God's merciful accomplishment, thru the Holy Ghost, was I Andreas Sauer in the year 1859 in the evangelist believe reborn in the hope of the hereafter.

My wife was reborn to live forever, in the year 1869 in the evangelist.

My dear wife, Elisabeth Sauer, born Waldschmidt, died quietly and peacefully in God and hereafter.

We were happily married for almost 47 years. We carried the burden of life in love together.

So help me God to be reunite with my wife in Heaven, this is my prayer, Amen. Andreas Sauer

Andreas Sauer died October 31, 1905. 78 years old.

DEATH RECORD

Our son Heinrich died November 13, 1896 on Verzehrung (Spend). He was preaching the Methodism for 10 years. He had alot of sorrows during his years of preaching, by losing a girl and son. Last year, his baby son which was two years old died also.

While he was already two months sick in bed, his youngest son died. He followed him two weeks later.

The text which Rocke preached was: Call the workers and give them their "earnings."

Two English and two German Methodist preachers spoke also. A German singer sang the song 713 from the English Songbook, the beautiful song: Near My God, and the second . . .

BIRTH CERTIFICATE

Louisa, our first child born in Northville, April 20, 1852.

Heinrich, our second child was born August 2, 1854.

John, born May 25, 1858.

Emma, born March 5, 1860.

Elisabeth, born October 3, 1862.

Heinrich Karl, born February 28, 1864.

Benna F., born February 26, 1872.

WEDDINGS

Andreas Sauer was born March 2, 1827 in Frohenhausen Amt Dillenburg Herzogtum Nassau-Deutschland. And his wife, born June 6, 1829 in the same place. Pastor Will married us on April 20, 1850.*

We both emmigrated April 23 to the United States and settled down in LaSalle County, Ill. in the Northville Township, where we resided till 1865, then moved and settled down in the Freedom Township where we still live as long as God is willing.

* Andrew is wrong; Pastor Christfreund from a neighboring parrish officiated at the marriage due to the legal absence of Pastor Will. The church records show 21 April, 1850.

Translation of Church Records

Evangelisches Pfarramt
6346 Frohnhausen/Dillkreis

EXTRACT

from the birth register of the year 1827 Number six

Time of the birth in 1827: The 2nd (Second) March at 10:30 o'clock

Family name: Sauer

Christening name: Andreas

Birth place: Frohnhausen

Sex: male

Father: Karl Sauer, born and living in Frohnhausen, Farmer Evangelical
religion

Mother: Johannette, born and living in Frohnhausen, daughter of the
carpenter, Johannes Freyschlad, wife of the above mentioned,
Evangelical religion

Observations: none

signed:

A Vietor, pastor at Frohnhausen

The accuracy is certified:

Friedrich Hickel
pastor at Frohnhausen

10 August 1970

Translation of Church Records

Evangelisches Pfarramt
6346 Frohnhausen/Dillkreis

EXTRACT

from the birth register in the year 1829 page 87 number 12
Time of the birth in 1829: the 6th (Sixth) June at 12 o'clock midnight.
Family name: Waldschmidt

Christening name: Marie Elisabeth

Sex: female

Place of birth: Frohnhausen

Father: Johannes Wilhelm Waldschmidt, born and living in Frohnhausen
shoemaker, Evangelical religion.

Mother: Margarethe Philippine, born and living in Frohnhausen, daughter
of the deceased farmer Johannes Schueler, the wife of the above
mentioned, Evangelical religion.

Observations: none

Signed: A Vietor, pastor in Frohnhausen

The correctness is certified:

Friedrich Hickel
pastor in Frohnhausen

10 August 1970

Translation of Church Records

Evangelisches Pfarramt
6346 Frohnhausen/Dillkreis

EXTRACT

from the register of the proclamations and marriages in the parish of
Frohnhausen in the Dillenburg District

1850

Page 172

Number 5

Time of the marriage in the year 1850: 21 April (twenty-first
April)

The Man Christening and Family name: Andreas Sauer

Birth date and place: 2 March 1827 in Frohnhausen

Occupation and etc: Evangelical, Farmer, single marital status,
living in Frohnhausen, immigrating to America

Parents and etc: The farmer Karl Sauer and his wife Johannette
Freyschlad in Frohnhausen

The Woman Christening and family name: Marie Elisabeth Waldschmidt

Birthdate and place: 6 June 1829 in Frohnhausen

Occupation and etc: Evangelical, single, living in Frohn-
hausen, immigrating to America

Parents and etc: The farmer Johannes Wilhelm Wald-
schmidt and his wife Margaretha Philippine Schueler
in Frohnhausen

Name, residence, and Confession of the pastor who per-
formed the ceremony:

The pastor A. Chrisfreund in Oberrossbach, Evangeli-
cal pastor in legal absence of the local pastor G. F.

Will

Signed: G. F. Will

pastor in Frohnhausen

Issued at Frohnhausen the 11 August 1970

The accuracy of this extract is certified

Friedrich Hickel

pastor at Frohnhausen

MRS. LOUISA SAUER

1853-1939

Mrs. Louisa Sauer, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Schmidt, was born in New York City, April 27, 1853 and passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Porath of Storm Lake, Iowa, with whom she spent the latter years of her life, Thursday morning, July 27, 1939 at the age of 86 years and three months.

While quite young she moved with her parents to Chicago and then to Sandwich, Illinois, where her father entered the ministry of the German Methodist Church. It was during the years of her father's ministry that she received her public schooling and later on attended college in Galena, Illinois.

In 1874 Mrs. Sauer was united in marriage to Rev. Henry Sauer and with him she carried on happily and helpfully in the itinerant ministry that took them into a number of states and exposed them repeatedly to the physical dangers of pioneer life. All of these experiences were heroically met and patiently endured until failing health compelled the retirement of the husband from the ministry. After he passed away in 1896 the family moved to Chicago and remained there for a number of years.

Mrs. Sauer came into the fellowship of the Methodist Church early in life and remained faithful to her vows until the very end of life. In the latter years of her life when her strength began to decline she would conserve her energy all week that she might be able to attend worship services on Sunday. Her interest in the church was an intelligent one—the result of thoughtful reading of church literature and Christian publications in general. Of her it may well be said:

I love thy church O God
Her walls before Thee stand;
Dear as the apple of thine eye
And graven on Thy hand.
For her my tears shall fall
For her my prayers ascend;
For her shall toils and cares be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

Her love for her church was exceeded, however, by her love for her Lord. With Him she communed intimately and the invariable practice of her more advanced years was to fellowship alone with Him in the privacy of her room and in the hush of the twilight hour.

Mrs. Sauer's devotion to her loved ones was beyond measure and one of the most beautiful things in her life.

She made friends readily and kept them. Her kindly, wholesome nature, her jovial disposition, her gift in conversation, her great store of interesting experiences always made her popular in any group.

She leaves to live under the benediction of her noble life a sister, Mrs. Frances Meier of Freeport, Illinois, three children—Fred of Chicago, Mrs. W. C. Porath of Storm Lake, Iowa and Rev. E. H. Sauer of Tuscola, Illinois, ten grandchildren, three greatgrandchildren, nieces, nephews and many friends.

Memorial services were held Friday afternoon in the Methodist Church in Storm Lake, Iowa, conducted by Rev. M. P. Arrasmith and Rev. Loeck.

Obituary written by her son, Edwin Henry Sauer

In looking back with many happy memories, the sons of Mrs. Sauer would like to express their thanks to the Methodist Church for the joy and privilege of being a parsonage family. We had shown to us for many years, the concern, the kindness, the love and interest of a Christian body, whose servants, such as our Father and Mother, are given a unique and wonderful place in the community. Through their endeavors and the help of the church the life of a parsonage family becomes close and filled with love.

To our parents who chose to walk, for over 50 years, the road dedicated to Christ and his church, we owe much.

Although the ties of generation are now broken the invisible cords still bind because they were woven tightly and well by example and faith.

Read at the funeral of Laura Mae Sauer

CARL WILLIAM WATERMAN

Carl William Waterman was born on the 9 Dec. 1858 in Dalton, Illinois. Early in life he was taught to believe in God. The teaching was very fullfilling. He then was easily accepted in the Sandridge County. Later on he moved to Chicago, Ill. and in 1884 joined, the then Portland Ave. Church. After the agreement, from several counties he got at last his membership in the Christ Methodist Church. He was for many years Sunday School Superintendent and teacher. Also through all these years he belonged to the board of directors. The love to God was his strength, he cared for nothing more than church gatherings. Everyplace he was a much respected and admired man, he was a member of the German Methodisms also highly respected for it.

Brother Waterman was a skilled carpenter. On June the third 1886 he was wed in holy matrimony to Minnie Schneider from Valparaiso, Ind. and God blessed them with two children, the same as his late parents, he had the good fortune to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on June the third (the same year.) In respect to them, relatives, friends and neighbors gathered in church to celebrate this rare and blessed event, which made them very happy since they did not expect it.

"The Christian Apologete" was in all these years their family paper, since they read it from childhood on, in the home of their parents.

Because of an accident in his business he has been ailing in the last few years, then in the last weeks he also became ill with a sore throat. On the 9 of Sept. 1936 God called him to his side and relieved his suffering. He left behind his sad wife, one son and one daughter Laura, wife of Rev. Ed Sauer from the Ill. Conference and two brothers, Fred and Charles Waterman from South Holland, Illinois. At his funeral, his preacher Lloyd F. Hoover, directed and preached the words of trust and hope.

Blue Island, Illinois

Leopold Schneider

From: Der Christliche Apologete

HEINRICH WATERMAN

Heinrich Waterman was born in Wessentrop, Lippe-Detmold, Germany, on the 29 Sept. 1827, and died in triumph of his belief on the 20 July 1908.

1854 he wed Sophia Schmitmeier, which marriage was blessed with six children, of which two died in early childhood. In the same year he came to America and after he lived a short while in Blue Island, came and settled down in Sandridge. Shortly after his arrival in Blue Island, Rev. Fr. Kopp showed him the way to God and he then joined the Blue Island Methodist church and has been a member since. In the turn of time, he gave of himself to be a class leader, keeper and trustee and took a great interest in Sunday School and the Epworth League. His place in church was very seldom empty. God's word was his guide and love. He could not do without it. He was a splendid and loving husband and father, a good christian and citizen in his adopted fatherland. In living and dying he was an example of his beliefs after he lost his voice and was asked how he is feeling he pointed toward heaven knowing that soon he would be with his master. His late wife left this earth two years ahead of him. Four sons and fifteen grandchildren look after him with hope.

H. I. SCHMIDT

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

From: Der Christliche Apologete

SOPHIA FRIEDRIKA WATERMAN

Sophia Friedrika Waterman (born Schmitmeier) born March 2, 1824 in Meiersfeld, Lippe-Detmold, Germany died full of mercy on Nov. 12, 1906 and leaves behind a grieved and elderly husband, Heinrich Waterman, four sons and 15 grandchildren. 1854 her and her husband joined our church and a few years later was very devout to God, the proof is the good life she led. Her love was church work and to help. Many years she taught sunday school and every place she loved to teach the word of God. Whoever met her loved her.

The last weeks of her life was very painful ordeal, for her and her husband, but he took very good and loving care of her by day and night. Even though her tortured body pained her, God saved her soul and she believed in our Saviour.

In her last hour the darkness left, her last words were triumphantly: "I am released thru the blood of our Lord", which she stammered until her last breath.

On the funeral service took part the brothers-Preacher J. A. Mulfinger, J. Bletsch, B. Becker, K. Keck, W. Keller, J. A. Diekman, C. F. Dissmeyer also Karl Hedler.

KARL K. HEDLER

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

From: Der Christliche Apologete

GOLDEN WEDDING

Brother Waterman and his wife Sophia (born Winter) from the Sandridge County near Dalton, Illinois celebrated on the 27 Sept. 1904 their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

In the year 1854, they came to America after living two years in Blue Island. Settled down permanently in Sandridge in the month of May, the same year they joined under the work of brother Fr. Kopp our church.

Their faith throughout the many years brought them complete fulfillment. Brother and sister Waterman look back on a happy and blessed marriage. They had four sons; Heinrich, Wilhelm, Karl and Fritz, which all live and with their parents are very religious. Like their father, the church gave them a highly respected position within the county. They held a very impressive celebration in the new church. Everybody took part on the program, including a few grandchildren, also Preacher B. Becker, K. Keck, H. J. Peters, J. A. Diekmann and C. H. Hedler. At the end, after everybody congratulated the happy couple, they all went in the house of our sisters and brothers and sat down on a plenty full table. After the meal was over, brother Diekmann presented two pretty "easy chairs" in the name of their children and held a short fitting speech.

Brother Waterman is 78 years of age and his wife 81 years.

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

From: Der Christliche Apologete

KARL H. HEDLER

HEALTH DATA ON FAMILY MEMBERS

The following is an informal health history of several family members. No research of hospital or physician's records was made, but known and proven facts are set down. It is hoped that other members of the family will put down what they know about themselves regarding severe illnesses, surgery, and other facts that would allow a future researcher to work out a health profile for several generations.

1. Andreas Sauer: Death certificate reads "Chronic Bright's Disease" (nephritis); pneumonia with hydrocardium.
Elizabeth (Waldschmidt) Sauer: No death certificate or family records.
2. Henry Sauer: Tuberculosis; interstitial keratitis—no death certificate.
Louisa (Schmidt) Sauer: Death certificate reads cerebral hemorrhage (right), contributory cause arteriolosclerosis; had simple colodial goiter.
3. Fredrick August Sauer: Death certificate reads sub-acute bacterial endocarditis, streptococci germ; congenital hemotoma at level of transtuberular plane (on right side) removed by surgery at age 25.
Amelia Lena (Lamping) Sauer: Still living at this writing, a resident of a nursing home at 2671 Plummer Glenn S 37, San Jose, California, 95125; health generally good with no known serious illnesses or diseases.
4. William Charles Porath: Death certificate reads acute coronary occlusion, contributory cause coronary sclerosis; occurred while scrubbing for surgery in his own hospital.
Ottelia (Sauer) Porath: Death certificate reads arteriosclerotic heart disease with failure; had history of frequent "heart spells" with idiopathic tachycardia which would last from a few hours to several days; nuclear cataracts both eyes; unilateral mastectomy in 1968; arthritis; last visual record dated May, 1966; the cataract on the right eye was then absolute; the left eye corrected was 20/50, the fundi were no longer visible, the Rx was

+1.75 - 1.75 x 60 OS
add +3.00

5. Edwin Henry Sauer: Death certificate reads myocardial infarction due to arteriosclerotic coronary thrombosis—brought on by hyperventilation while shoveling snow; moderate arthritic problem; chronic lumbar pain; acute involvement of sciatic nerve in 1965 necessitated lumbar laminectomy; at age 40 digitalis was prescribed for cardiac problem but used for only a short time; bilateral cortical cataracts which did not materially affect vision first noticed at age 68; in the early 1950's hospitalized for involutional melancholia which responded to electro-shock treatment and testosterone, no psychological involvement, complete recovery; the last record of his visual status is dated 11/9/66; the cataracts were quite extensive at this date and there was complaint of entopic phenomenon; the following Rx gave an acuity of 20/25- OD, 20/25- OS, 20/25+3 OU:

+ .75 - .75 x 90
+1.25 - 1.75 x 75
add +2.50

intraocular pressure was 14.0 OU with a Grade I sclerosis noted on the otherwise negative fundiscopic examination.

Laura Mae (Waterman) Sauer: Death certificate reads cerebral arteriosclerosis, arteriosclerotic heart disease; surgical record: gall bladder surgery, repair of abdominal suspensory ligaments, removal of nasal polyps; chronic diverticulitis from 1960 on; last visual examination September, 1967; corrected acuity 20/20- OD, 20/30 OS with

+3.50 - 1.25 x 115
+3.75 - 1.00 x 70
add +3.00

incipient nuclear cataract OD; fundi showed an elevated A/V ratio with a Grade I sclerosis; blood pressure that date 180/95.

6. Carl William Waterman: Death certificate reads chronic myocarditis; nothing known of early health history but a fall in 1929 was probably due to a slight CVA; after this episode a hearing loss was manifest with other symptoms of impaired circulation. Wilhelmina (Schneider) Waterman: Death certificate reads hypostatic pneumonia with bronchitis and myocarditis; had healed tubercular lesions with a residual cough especially evident in early morning.
7. Fred William Waterman: Death certificate reads carcinoma of liver, hypertensive cardiovascular disease; surgery for cholelithiasis on 7 January 1953 revealed stones in common bile ducts and

carcinoma in lymph nodes; last visual examination September 1949; media, fundi negative; Rx

+2.00 - 1.00 x 90

+1.25 - .75 x 75

add +2.00

Estelle Aurora (Gruetzmacher) Waterman: Death certificate reads bronchopneumonia; arteriosclerotic heart disease; arteriosclerosis, generalized.

THE SAUER COAT OF ARMS

No coat of arms exists for the Andrew Sauer line. There is a coat of arms issued to a Sauer family and it is described in Rietstap Amorial General.

The probability that there is a connection between this family and ours is extremely remote. One must remember that the name is common in Germany and that an entire area near Frankfort is called Sauerland. However in the United States the 1970 census lists the name only about 6,000 times.

Our ancestors were peasants and tradesmen who simply did not qualify for heraldic honors.

The following is an excerpt from the historiography describing the "Sauer" name and arms but we must be content without knowing who first took the name. Early medieval history is too complicated for anything but conjecture.

"The surname Sauer appears to be characteristic in origin and is believed to be associated with the meaning, "one who is sour, morose, and moody." Different spellings in dictionaries of surnames are Sour, Soure, Sauere, Sours."

THE ANDREW SAUER WILL

I Andrew Sauer of the town of Freedom county of LaSalle and state of Illinois, of the age seventy years, being aware of the uncertainty of life, but of sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this my last will and testament in manner following that is to say:

I hereby direct that my just debts and funeral expenses shall be first paid out of my estate.

I give and devise to my children and to their heirs, namely Sanisa Marsch, (the children of my son Henry namely Fred Sauer, Otilde Sauer and Edward Sauer to receive the share of their father share and share alike) John Sauer, Emma Knetch, Elizabeth Snyder and Benjamin Sauer, my homestead containing eighty acres, and it is my desire that it shall be sold to some one of my children at a reasonable price.

I give and devise in like manner to my said children and to their heirs the south eighty, namely the north half of the north west quarter of section seventeen in township number thirty five north, of range three east of the third principal meridian. Provided nevertheless that said eighty acres shall be held and controlled by my son John Sauer in trust and for the exclusive use of my son Fred Sauer* as long as he shall live. And provided further that four hundred dollars which I have given to my son Henry Sauer more than to my other children shall be taken out of his children's share of said eighty acres. I direct that the proceeds of the share of the children of my son Henry shall not be given them until they shall become of age but it shall be put out at interest.

I give and bequeath all the rest, residue and remainder of my personal estate, goods and chattels, of what nature or kind soever, to my son John whom I hereby appoint sole executor of this my last will and testament and I desire that he shall distribute some of said goods and chattels to his brothers and sisters and he shall not be required to give bonds.

In witness whereof I Andrew Sauer have hereunto set my hand and seal, this seventh day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand

eight hundred and ninety eight.

Andrew Sauer (Seal)

Signed sealed and declared by Andrew Sauer as and for his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who at his request and in his presence and in the presence of each other have subscribed our names hereunto as witnesses thereof.

John Zimmerman
Henry F. Sturhann

*Benjamin Fred—Andrew's retarded son. (Author's note)

HUSBAND'S NAME

Andreas Sauer

When Born

2 March 1827

Christened

When Died

31 October 1905

When Buried

When Married

30 April 1850

Other Wives
(if any)

His Father

Carl Friedrich Sauer

Where

Frohenhausen, Amt Dillenburg
[Herzogtum, Germany]

Where

Where

Where

Earville, Illinois

Where

Frohenhausen, Germany

His Mother's Maiden Name

Johannette Freyschlad

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME

Elizabeth Waldschmidt

When Born

6 June 1829

Christened

When Died

17 March 1897

When Buried

Other Husb.
(if any)

Her Father

Where

Frohenhausen, Amt Dillenburg
[Herzogtum, Germany]

Where

Earville, Illinois

Where

Earville, Illinois

Where

Presinct Cemetary

Information on this sheet obtained from

Andreas Sauer Family Bible

Church records in

Frohenhausen, Germany

(Wife's Maiden Name)

Elizabeth Waldschmidt

Date

August 1911

Compiler

Wilbur W. Sauer

Address

10 Meridian Terrace

City

Paxton

State

Illinois

60961

CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born			Where Born		Married to	When Married			When Died			Where Buried		State or Country
	Male Female	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	
1 Louise Sauer	F	20	Apr	1852	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois	20	Jan	1870	2	Feb	1938	Earville	LaSalle	Illinois
2 Henry Sauer	M	2	Aug	1854	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois				13	Nov	1896	Earville	LaSalle	Illinois
3 John Sauer	M	25	May	1858	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois									
4 Emma Sauer	F	5	Mar	1860	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois									
5 Elizabeth Sauer	F	3	Oct	1862	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois									
6 Heinrich Karl Sauer	M	28	Feb	1864	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois									
7 Benjamin F. Sauer ³	M	26	Feb	1872	Northville Township	LaSalle, Illinois									
8															
9															
10															
11															
12															
13															
14															

¹ If burial date is known, and not death date write burial date Prefix (Bur)

HUSBAND'S NAME		Frederick Lamping Sauer		Information on this sheet obtained from		Frederick Lamping Sauer															
When Born		23 January 1913		Where		Chicago, Illinois															
Christened				Where		Chicago, Illinois															
When Died				Where																	
When Buried		1 October 1944		Where		St. Cloud, Minnesota															
Other Wives (if any)				Where																	
His Father		Frederick August Sauer		His Mother's Maiden Name		Amelia Lena Lamping															
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME		Jeannette Halstead		Where		Dallas, Texas															
When Born		1 October 1918		Where		Des Moines, Iowa															
Christened				Where																	
When Died				Where																	
When Buried				Where																	
Other Husb. (if any)				Where																	
Her Father		Raymond Wesley Halstead		Her Mother's Maiden Name		Maude Louise Humbert															
Male or Female		CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)		When Born		Where Born		State or Country		Married to		When Married		When Div'd		Where Buried		State or Country			
1		M		Frederick Charles Sauer		3 Oct 1942		Rochester		Olmsted		Minn.		Jana Gustafson		14 Aug 1970					
2		M		Craig Halstead Sauer		14 Aug 1946		Rochester		Olmsted		Minn.									
3		F		Sarah Jane Sauer		1 Oct 1952		Rochester		Olmsted		Minn.									
4		M		Mark Edward Sauer		9 Aug 1954		Rochester		Olmsted		Minn.									
5																					
6																					
7																					
8																					
9																					
10																					
11																					
12																					
13																					
14																					

*If burial date is known, and not death date, write burial date. Prefix (Bur.)

HUSBAND'S NAME George Henry Sauer
 When Born 3 June 1915 Where Chicago, Illinois
 Christened 1915 Where Chicago, Illinois
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where Chicago, Illinois
 When Married _____ Where _____
 Other Wives (if any) _____
 His Father Frederick August Sauer His Mother's Maiden Name Amelia Lena Lamping
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Edythe Charlotte Mortenson
 When Born 22 June 1917 Where Chicago, Illinois
 Christened 1917 Where Chicago, Illinois
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 Other Husb. (if any) _____
 Her Father Nels Mortenson Her Mother's Maiden Name Ida Anderson

HUSBAND'S NAME George Henry Sauer
 When Born _____ Where _____
 Christened _____ Where _____
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 When Married _____ Where _____
 Other Wives (if any) _____
 His Father _____ His Mother's Maiden Name _____
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Edythe Charlotte Mortenson
 When Born _____ Where _____
 Christened _____ Where _____
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 Other Husb. (if any) _____
 Her Father _____ Her Mother's Maiden Name _____

HUSBAND'S NAME George Henry Sauer
 When Born _____ Where _____
 Christened _____ Where _____
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 When Married _____ Where _____
 Other Wives (if any) _____
 His Father _____ His Mother's Maiden Name _____
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Edythe Charlotte Mortenson
 When Born _____ Where _____
 Christened _____ Where _____
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 Other Husb. (if any) _____
 Her Father _____ Her Mother's Maiden Name _____

HUSBAND'S NAME George Henry Sauer
 When Born _____ Where _____
 Christened _____ Where _____
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 When Married _____ Where _____
 Other Wives (if any) _____
 His Father _____ His Mother's Maiden Name _____
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Edythe Charlotte Mortenson
 When Born _____ Where _____
 Christened _____ Where _____
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 Other Husb. (if any) _____
 Her Father _____ Her Mother's Maiden Name _____

Male or Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born			Where Born			Married to	When Married			When Died*			Where Buried		State or Country
		Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country		Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	
F	1 Jean Katherine Sauer	22	Jan	1946	Ft. Meade	Anne Arundel	Maryland	John Karl Schreiber	28	Aug	1965						
F	2 Karen Tina Sauer	16	Apr	1947	San Francisco	San Francisco	Calif.	John Elmer Layton	22	Apr	1967						
M	3 Richard George Sauer	29	Sept	1950	Pittsburg	Contra Costa	Calif.										
	4																
	5																
	6																
	7																
	8																
	9																
	10																
	11																
	12																
	13																
	14																

*If burial date is known, and not death date, write burial date. Prefix (Bur.)

HUSBAND'S NAME Leonard Glenn Lee

When Born 15 April 1920 Where Ruthven, Iowa

Christened _____ Where Ruthven, Iowa

When Died _____ Where _____

When Buried _____ Where Chicago, Illinois

When Married 22 June 1941 Other Wives _____

His Father Oliver Glenn Lee His Mother's Maiden Name Edna Meyers

Information on this sheet obtained from Eloise Marie Sauer

Leonard Glenn Lee
(Husband's Full Name)

Eloise Marie Sauer
(Wife's Maiden Name)

Date August 1971

Compiler Wilbur W. Sauer

Address 10 Meridian Terrace

City Paxton State Illinois 60957

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Eloise Marie Sauer

When Born 3 June 1915 Where Chicago, Illinois

Christened _____ Where Chicago, Illinois

When Died _____ Where _____

When Buried _____ Where _____

Other Husband (if any) _____

Her Father <u>Fredrick August Sauer</u>		Her Mother's Maiden Name <u>Amelia Lena Kamping</u>		Married to		When Married		When Died*		Where Buried		State or Country	
Male or Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born	Where Born	State or Country	When Married	When Married	When Married	When Died*	When Died*	Where Buried	Where Buried	State or Country	State or Country
		Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country
F	1 Louise Marie Lee	23	Feb	1943	Chicago	Cook	Illinois			Oct 1962			
M	2 Edward Dale Lee	2	Oct	1944	Emmettsburg	Palo Alto	Iowa	11	July	1970			
M	3 Ronald Glenn Lee	26	Dec	1946	Rochester	Ormssted	Minn.			Oct 1971			
F	4 Mary Jane Lee	12	Jan	1949	Pickstown	Charles Minn	S.Dakota	7	Sept	1968			
	5												
	6												
	7												
	8												
	9												
	10												
	11												
	12												
	13												
	14												

*If burial date is known, and not death date write burial date Prefix (Bur.)

HUSBAND'S NAME

Cecil W

Pritchard

When Born

14 February 1914

Where

Paradise, Kansas

Christened

27 May 1914

Where

When Died

November 1972

Where

When Buried

Where

When Married

Where

Other Wives

(if any)

His Father

His Mother's Maiden Name

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME

Carol Amelia Sauer

When Born

27 March 1919

Where

Chicago, Illinois

Christened

3 June 1919

Where

Chicago, Illinois

When Died

Where

When Buried

Where

Other Husb

(if any)

Her Father

Carlton Meast McMillan

Her Mother's Maiden Name

Amelia Lena Lamping

Information on this sheet obtained from

Eloise Marie Sauer

Cecil W

Pritchard

(Husband's Full Name)

Carol Amelia Sauer

(Wife's Maiden Name)

Date

August 1971

Compiler

Wilbur W. Sauer

Address

10 Meridian Terrace

City

Patton

State

Illinois

60957

Male or Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born			Where Born			Married to	When Married			When Died*			Where Buried		State or Country
		Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country		Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	
F	1 Donna Louise McMillan	22	Apr	1938	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Alex Niemiec	14	Oct	1958						
M	2 Carlton Jay McMillan	11	July	1943	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Pat Bentley	7	Jan	1967						
F	3 Cheryl Amelia McMillan	22	June	1953	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	William Carl Myer	21	Feb	1971						
	4																
	5																
	6																
	7																
	8																
	9																
	10																
	11																
	12																
	13																
	14																

*If burial date is known and not death date write burial date Prefix (Bur)

HUSBAND'S NAME

William Charles Parath

When Born

27 September 1874

Where

Berlin

Germany

Christened

When Died

18 July 1939

Where

Stormlake, Iowa

When Buried

20 July 1939

Where

Stormlake, Iowa

When Married

23 September 1903

Where

Chicago, Illinois

Other Wives

(if any)

His Father

August Parath

His Mother's Maiden Name

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME

Otella Louisa Sauer

When Born

13 August 1884¹

Where

Yellow Creek, Illinois

Christened

When Died

2 December 1911²

Where

Stormlake, Iowa

When Buried

4 December 1911

Where

Stormlake, Iowa

Other Husb

(if any)

Her Father

Henry Sauer

Her Mother's Maiden Name

Louisa Schmidt

Information on this sheet obtained from

William Charles Parath

(Husband's Full Name)

Otella Louisa Sauer

(Wife's Maiden Name)

Date

August 1971

Compiler

Wilbur W. Sauer

Address

10 Meridian Terrace

City

Paxton

State

Illinois

60957

Male or Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born			Where Born			Married to	When Married			When Died ¹			Where Buried			State or Country		
		Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country		Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country			
F	1 Viola Louise Parath	16	Jan	1906	Varina	Pocahontas	Iowa	George Edward Green	25	July	1924									
F	2 Dorothy Phoebe Parath	4	Oct	1908	Varina	Pocahontas	Iowa	Kenneth Milton Snyder	28	July	1934									
	3																			
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	14																			

¹ If burial date is known and not death date, write burial date. ² If

HUSBAND'S NAME	George Edward Green
When Born	8 February 1903
Where	Harlan, Iowa
Christened	Where
When Died	Where
When Buried	Where
When Married	25 July 1929
Other Wives (if any)	Lake Okoboji, Iowa
His Father	John Franklin Green
His Mother's Maiden Name	Ada Altadell Bryan
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME	Viola Louise Porath
When Born	16 January 1906
Where	Varina, Iowa

Information on this sheet obtained from

George Edward Green

George Edward Green (Husband's Full Name)
Viola Louise Porath (Wife's Maiden Name)
Date August 1971
Compiler Wilbur W Sauer
Address 10 Meridian Terrace
City Paxton State Illinois
60957

[illegible]

If burial date is known, and not death date, write burial date Prefix (bur.)

HUSBAND'S NAME <u>Kenneth Milton Snyder</u>		Where <u>DeKalb, Illinois</u>		Information on this sheet obtained from <u>Interview with Kenneth and Dorothy Snyder</u>		Kenneth Milton Snyder (Husband's Full Name)										
When Born <u>16 May 1909</u>		Where <u>DeKalb, Illinois</u>														
Christened _____		Where _____														
When Died _____		Where _____														
When Buried _____		Where <u>Stormlake, Iowa</u>				Dorothy Phoebe Parath (Wife's Maiden Name)										
When Married <u>28 July 1934</u>		Where _____				Date <u>August 1911</u>										
Other Wives (if any) _____		Where _____				Compiler <u>Wilbur W. Sauer</u>										
His Father <u>Wesley John Snyder</u>		His Mother's Maiden Name <u>Eunice Fendick</u>				Address <u>10 Meridian Terrace</u>										
WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME <u>Dorothy Phoebe Parath</u>		Where <u>Varina, Iowa</u>				City <u>Paxton</u> State <u>Illinois</u>										
When Born <u>14 October 1908</u>		Where <u>Varina, Iowa</u>				60157										
Christened _____		Where _____														
When Died _____		Where _____														
When Buried _____		Where _____														
Other Husb (if any) _____		Where _____														
Her Father <u>William Charles Parath</u>		Her Mother's Maiden Name <u>Ottellia Louisa Sauer</u>														
Male or Female		CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)		When Born Day Month Year		Town or Place		Where Buried Town or Place		State or Country						
F	1	Jacqueline Louise Snyder		10	Aug	1935	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	David Loren Critchett	27	Dec	1959			
M	2	Robert Parath Snyder		9	Aug	1937	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Donna Russell	17	Aug	1961			
M	3	William John Snyder		24	Mar	1941	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Karen Eymen	27	Dec	1967			
	4															
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	13															
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*If burial date is known and not death date write burial date Prefix (Bur)

HUSBAND'S NAME Edwin Henry Sauer
 When Born 28 January 1887 Where Near Redfield, Spink Co. S. Dakota
 Christianized _____ Where _____
 When Died 26 January 1967³ Where 304 W. Ottawa St. Paxton, Illinois
 When Buried _____ Where Glen Cemetery Paxton, Illinois
 When Married 17 May 1917 Where Chicago, Illinois
 Other Wives (if any) _____
 His Father: Henry Sauer His Mother's Maiden Name Louisa Schmidt

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Laura Mae Waterman
 When Born 11 January 1890 Where _____
 Christianized _____ Where _____
 When Died 18 June 1969 Where Paxton Hospital Paxton, Illinois
 When Buried _____ Where Glen Cemetery Paxton, Illinois
 Other Husb (if any) _____

Her Father: Carl William Waterman Her Mother's Maiden Name Minnie Schneider

Information on this sheet obtained from
Personal Interview
Birth Certificates

Male or Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born			Where Born			Married to	When Married			When Died			Where Buried			State or Country
		Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country		Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country	
M	1 <u>Wilbur Waterman Sauer</u>	1	Apr	1918	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Merna Mae Miller Archer	30	Sept	1930							
M	2 <u>Lawrence Henry Sauer</u>	13	June	1920	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Patricia Ann McClure	20	Jan	1945							
M	3 <u>Edwin William Sauer</u>	16	Aug	1924	Chicago	Cook	Illinois	Deanna Mae Moody	26	Nov	1948							
M	4 <u>Gilbert Fredrick Sauer</u>	30	June	1927	Decatur	Macon	Illinois	Marjorie Francis Minthorne	24	Oct	1952							
	5																	
	6																	
	7 <u>Lawrence Wilbur Sauer</u>																	
	8 <u>birth certificate #11452 Cook County, Illinois, reads incorrectly as above name. Corrected certificate issued as Wilbur Waterman Sauer on 18 July 1962</u>																	
	9																	
	10																	
	11																	
	12 <u>Lawrence Wesley Sauer</u>																	
	13 <u>on original birth certificate Not corrected.</u>																	
	14																	

*If burial date is known and not death date write burial date Prefix Bur

When Born

13 June 1930

Christened

When Died

When Buried

When Married

20 January 1945

Other Wives

(if any)

His Father

Edwin Henry Sauer

His Mother's Maiden Name

Laura Mae Waterman

Laurancee Henry Sauer

(Husband's Full Name)

Patricia Ann McClure

(Wife's Maiden Name)

Date

August 1971

Compiler

Wilbur W. Sauer

Address

10 Meridian Terrace

City

Paxton

State

Illinois

60957

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME

Patricia Ann McClure

When Born

21 March 1923

Christened

When Died

When Buried

Other (and

(if any)

Her Father

Clyde Emmons McClure

Her Mother's Maiden Name

Charlotte Wilde Preston

Information on this sheet obtained from
Personal Interview
Birth Certificate

Male Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)	When Born			Where Born			Married to	When Married			When Died*			Where Buried			State or Country
		Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country		Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country	
M	1	Dana Allen Sauer	25	Dec 1946	Urbana	Champaign	Illinois											
M	2	Thomas Edwin Sauer	26	May 1961	Paxton	Ford	Illinois											
	3																	
	4																	
	5																	
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	13																	
	14																	

*If burial date is known and not death date write burial date Prefix (Bur)

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HUSBAND'S NAME Edwin William Sauer
 When Born 16 August 1924 Where Chicago, Illinois
 Christened _____ Where Methodist Parsonage Mason City, Ill
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 When Married 26 November 1948 Where Methodist Church Gibson City, Ill
 Other Wives (if any) _____
 His Father Edwin Henry Sauer His Mother's Maiden Name Laura Mae Waterman

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME Deonna Mae Moody
 When Born 26 November 1928 Where Gibson City, Illinois
 Christened _____ Where Gibson City, Illinois
 When Died _____ Where _____
 When Buried _____ Where _____
 Other Husb. (if any) _____

Information on this sheet obtained from
Personal interview with both Ed and Gilbert Sauer

Date August 1971
 Compiler Wilbur W. Sauer
 Address 10 Meridian Terrace
 City Paxton State Illinois 60957

CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)				When Born			Where Born			Married to			When Married			When Died*			Where Buried			State or Country		
Male or Female	Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country				Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country			
M	1	Steven William Sauer	10	May	1951	Champaign	Champaign	Illinois																
M	2	Douglas Richard Sauer	19	Sept	1956	Gibson City	Ford	Illinois																
M	3	Edwin Mark Sauer	10	Sept	1958	Gibson City	Ford	Illinois																
	4																							
	5																							
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	12																							
	13																							
	14																							

*If burial date is known, and not death date, write burial date Prefix (Bur.)

HUSBAND'S NAME

Fred William Waterman

When Born

29 May 1887

Where

Chicago, Illinois

Christened

Where

When Died

11 January 1953

Where

Wesley Memorial Hospital Chicago, Illinois

When Buried

14 January 1953

Where

Rosehill Cemetery Chicago, Illinois

When Married

25 June 1919

Where

Portland Ave. Meth. Church Chicago, Illinois

Other Wives

(if any)

His Father

Carl William Waterman

His Mother's Maiden Name

Wilhelmina (Minnie) Schneider

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME

Estelle Aurora Gruetzmacher

When Born

27 July 1884

Where

Aurora, Illinois

Christened

Where

When Died

19 February 1965

Where

St. Francis Hospital Chicago, Illinois

When Buried

22 February 1965

Where

Rosehill Cemetery Chicago, Illinois

Other Husb.

(if any)

Her Father

Frederick Gruetzmacher

Her Mother's Maiden Name

Lydia Loeber

Information on this sheet obtained from

Edith Mussfeldt

Death certificates

Date

August 1971

Compiler

Wilbur W. Sauer

Address

10 Meridian Terrace

City

Paxton

State

Illinois

60967

Male or Female	CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)			When Born			Where Born			Married to			When Married			When Died			Where Buried			State or Country	
	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country	Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Day	Month	Year	Town or Place	County	State or Country		
1	no issue																						
2																							
3																							
4																							
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*If burial date is known and not death date write burial date

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PEDIGREE CHART

DATE

NAME OF PERSON SUBMITTING CHART

STREET ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS THE SAME PERSON AS NO.

ON CHART NO.

1 Issue in USA

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

NAME OF HUSBAND OR WIFE

2 Andreas SAUER

BORN 2 March 1827

WHERE Frohnhausen, Dillkreis, Heessen

WHEN MARRIED 21 April 1850

DIED 31 October 1895

WHERE Earlville, Illinois

3 Carl Friedrich SAUER

BORN 11 February 1799

WHERE Frohnhausen

WHEN MARRIED 2 August 1821

DIED

WHERE

4 Johann Friedrich SAUER

BORN 11 February 1799

WHERE Frohnhausen

WHEN MARRIED 2 August 1821

DIED

WHERE

5 Johannette FREYNSCHLAD

BORN 21 May 1805

WHERE Frohnhausen

DIED

WHERE

6 Johannes Wilhelm WALDSCHMIDT

BORN 18 November 1798

WHERE Frohnhausen

WHEN MARRIED 6 November 1821

DIED

WHERE

7 Marie Elisabeth WALDSCHMIDT

BORN 6 June 1829

WHERE Frohnhausen

DIED 17 March 1897

WHERE Earlville, Illinois

8 Johannes SAUER

BORN c.a. 1770

WHEN MARRIED 4 October 1795

DIED

WHERE

9 Wilhelmine HARTMANN

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

10 Johannes FREYNSCHLAD

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED 8 November 1796

DIED

WHERE

11 Anna Elisabeth SCHMIDT

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

12 Johannes WALDSCHMIDT

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED 3 April 1796

DIED

WHERE

13 Anna Margarethe BANE

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED 17 March 1801

DIED

WHERE

14 Johannes SCHUELER

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

15 Anna Margarethe HAEUSER

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

16 Johann Jost SAUER

BORN c.a. 1744

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

17

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

18 The master hunter Mr. HARTMANN

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

19

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

20 Johann Jost FREYNSCHLAD

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

21

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

22 Wigard SCHMIDT

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

23

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

24 Johannes WALDSCHMIDT

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

25

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

26 Wilhelm BANE

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

27

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

28 Johann Daniel SCHUELER

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

29

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

30 Jost Henrich HAEUSER

BORN

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

31

WHERE

WHEN MARRIED

DIED

WHERE

GIVE HERE NAME OF RECORD OR BOOK WHERE THIS INFORMATION WAS OBTAINED. REFER TO NAMES BY NUMBER.

LITHOGRAPHED IN U. S. A.
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125

HUSBAND'S NAME

Johann Schneider

When Born

31 March 1832

Where

Waldshut, Baden Germany

Christened

Where

When Died

23 May 1906

Where

Valparasio, Indiana

When Buried

Where (old part)

Oakwood Cemetary

When Married

Where

S.E. of Valparasio, Ind.

Other Wives (if any)

His Father

His Mother's Maiden Name

Information on this sheet obtained from

Neice- Edith Mussfeldt

206 W. Plum

West Union, Iowa

Johann Schneider Will

Date

December 1913

Compiler

Wilbur W. Sauer

Address

10 Meridian Terrace

City

Paxton

State

Illinois

60951

WIFE'S MAIDEN NAME

Agatha Kahneh

When Born

1834

Where

Germany

Christened

Where

When Died

1901

Where

Valparasio, Indiana

When Buried

Where (old part)

Oakwood Cemetary

Other Husb (if any)

Where

S.E. of Valparasio, Ind.

Male or Female		CHILDREN (Arrange in order of birth)										When Born			Where Born			State or Country			Married to			When Married			When Died*			Where Buried			State or Country																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																											

*If burial date is known, and not death date, write burial date. Prefix (Bur.)

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